

# Maclean's

**CRIME:**  
CAN POLICE  
PROTECT THE WITNESS?



## THE BOMB FIFTY YEARS LATER

- Living with Hiroshima's legacy
- Canada's troubled nuclear agency



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## Maclean's

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COLUMBIA



# Turning a profit from health and education

BY DIANE FRANCIS

Canada's health and education systems need improvements but, even so, they still represent an enormous competitive advantage over those in the United States. On average, Canada does a better job, at considerably lower prices, for its citizens than America does. In those two vital areas, the country's enormous advantage because healthy and educated workers are more productive workers. But it also presents an incredible opportunity to our governments at a time when they are hard-pressed to meet health and education costs. The fact is that Canadian governments could subsidize, and even improve, the social safety net by turning a large portion of it into a service "export" industry.

That could be accomplished if every major hospital, hospital bed, university, cancer center, high school or college were sold to foreign investors. Governments could do it themselves but, better yet, they should license the excess capacity in the private sector and allow entrepreneurs to generate more valuable foreign currency by selling health and education services abroad.

Canadians are already selling scarce services, but only on a small scale. Many foreign students, mostly Chinese and other Asians, attend private Canadian secondary schools. Thousands more attend universities and pay higher tuition than Canadian students do, thus helping to defray the enormous subsidies granted to the Canadians.

But so far, selling such social services is virtually unexploited by governments. Efforts have failed to tap the full potential, in the area of health care. Ottawa and most provinces have just been impediments. Governments have preferred to simply cut services and close hospitals and schools, laying off teachers and nurses. And if nothing changes in the political mindset, that will continue, given Canada's debt and deficit crisis. But there is no reason to lay off nurses or teachers if governments realize that

they can do what free entrepreneurs would do. A company that has outgrown a market or finds it unprofitable needs new customers to replace or profit-making partnerships would keep the factory and workers here. Similarly, Canada's surplus health and education assets should be peddled to foreigners. That would keep the teachers and nurses working and new foreign dollars into profit centers.

Current efforts to "sell" education to foreigners could be turned over to the private sector to get the best price. That is because university administration are not expected to analyze costs in order to figure out prices. All they do is spend other people's money. Nor are they actively marketing their services abroad or south of the border. For instance, the University of Toronto charges Canadian students around \$3,000 a year, while foreign students pay nearly \$20,000. Even that is seriously underpriced—equivalent universities in the United States charge twice as much.

So U of T or McGill or the University of British Columbia should have universities to sell their services. These professionals could dramatically hike fees to foreigners, since the market could clearly bear higher tuition fees for our educational services. A

big appeal for Americans, for instance, is that Toronto, Montreal and Vancouver, among other Canadian centers, have a big city atmosphere and opportunities, without the crime and grime. Canada is also a foreign country to Americans, offering different culture, ideas and customs to broaden a student's educational experience. Middle-class American parents would lap it up—if anyone told them about it. Instead, the few American foreign students who do attend schools in Canada probably do so only because of word of mouth or some family or academic ties here.

A far bigger cash opportunity lies in health care, but only if governments allow the private sector to develop a parallel medical system to sell services to Americans, whose medical costs are exorbitant. Canada already permits foreigners to come here for medical treatment, but only if they are hardship cases, have someone important here or need unique expertise in certain fields that we lack. U.S. Vice-President Al Gore, for instance, had his appendicitis removed at the Montreal's pediatric neurosurgical unit at Toronto's Hospital for Sick Children.

Parts of hospitals or entire facilities that are surplus to the needs of Canadians should be leased for rental or profit-making by governments to private-sector players such as Canadian health providers or even U.S. services. Companies or hospital chains Americans could have their babies delivered or their cancers removed in Canada at bargain prices. Famous American specialists like those at the Mayo Clinic could open up Canadian branches, making it unnecessary for Canadians to travel down to the United States for unique or experimental treatments.

Any such system would have to meet Canadian standards, but the costs of regulation and inspection would be borne by the private-sector medical system, not by Canada's taxpayers. Obviously, this would benefit taxpayers because their fees and their insurance or government payments would give governments more money to improve care for Canadians. I have little doubt that this system could turn into one of Canada's biggest industries in no time, as American is currently expanding, searching for ways out of their under excessive medical costs, would thousands of jobs throughout the country for change operators. That would benefit business outside the health sector, too, as many patients would be accompanied by relatives or friends who would stay in hotels, buy meals and perhaps even do some shopping during the patient's recuperation.

I can see all new hospitals and clinics and entire universities, employing thousands of Canadian doctors, nurses, educators and others in order to provide Americans with health care and education at—by American standards—beyond-bargain prices. It would be cross-border shopping to receive the best services, and a lot more attention as a strategy than closing hospitals and schools, then building casinos in the hope of earning foreign currency.

## B.C. native bands take to the barricades to push their cause

When Carole Cowan and her husband, Sonny, moved in 1993, she believed they had found "a little piece of heaven." Investing nearly \$850,000 of their savings, the couple turned their backs on a lifetime of hard work in the forest industry to build a comfortable new house with a view of unspoiled Adams Lake, 60 km east of Kamloops in the British Columbia interior. Two years later, Carole bitterly calls their Eden "a little piece of hell." What has spoiled the Cowan retirement paradise is an escalating dispute between area residents and local natives that flared into open confrontation on July 15, when six members of the Adams Lake Indian band closed the only road to more than a dozen year-round and seasonal houses on the lake, isolating the Cowans' Far Carole, how over the most terrifying moment came two nights later. Waking up about 3 a.m. on July

has never signed treaties with native Indian bands to compensate them for the surrender of traditional territories. Its surveys resulted in every three months since 1988. Vancouver polling firm MarkTrend Research has found that public support for treaties palling an end to that historic animosity has never gone below 80 per cent. Still, says senior MarkTrend researcher Julie Watson, nearly half the British Columbians surveyed suspect their government will give up too much to natives in reaching settlements.

Certainly, coexistence of government was plentiful at Adams Lake last week. The long, narrow granite lake is the site of one of British Columbia's most famous salmon runs, which draws thousands of anglers each October. It became popular among summer cottagers and a growing number of year-round residents more than a decade ago after the province built an access road up its east-

Directing traffic at Adams Lake blockade



because he doesn't want to get his hands dirty," Cowan says with awkward apathy. "I challenge him to go among the residents of Adams Lake and make that statement."

In Cowan's view, the province has acted responsibly in trying to resolve "traditional" native grievances in the dispute to date. By contrast, he said Ottawa had forced natives to resort to militant tactics by refusing to tackle their concerns. He also accused Watson and federal Indian Affairs Minister Ron Irwin of "shameless" B.C. taxpayers to the disruptive effects of native protests.

Certainly, many residents of Adams Lake, both native and non-native alike, appear to agree that the federal government is not living up to its responsibilities. For his part, Adams Lake native councillor Nelson Lewis conceded last week that his band's concerns are not restricted to the site of the proposed recreational vehicle park. In fact, Lewis asserted that all of the land surrounding the lake, including ponds to property owned by the Cowans and others, is spiritually significant to the band and should be under its control. And he accused federal negotiators of wasting years from talks aimed at settling the band's claims. As to the closed road, Lewis insisted: "It is not a blockade. It's a checkpoint."

Perhaps that's when a Montreal reporter and photographer approached the three lettered aboriginal signpost kitchen chairs that stood empty under a white canopy at the "checkpoint" last week, they were denied permission to continue on to visit a non-native-owned resort further down the road. Instead, a primitive yacht in a grey back-top and black San Francisco-style ball cap, driving a grey and maroon Ford F-150 with a black pickup truck, brusquely ordered them back the way they had come. When they failed to comply, he added, "I got a right to confiscate your vehicle."

Meanwhile, law has become a constant companion for Sonny and Carole Cowan. On the evening after Carole was released by the diocese, an unidentified native armed with a rifle pointed the weapons at the head of the couple's son, Gordon, an off-duty RCMP constable who was visiting his parents on holiday. When the younger Cowan attempted to approach the rifle-wielding



Mike Gibson (left) and Cowan "passing the buck"

edged John Watson, the department's regional director general. But Watson accepts none of the blame for the surge in confrontational tactics, noting that for his part, provincial inspectors "What the province is doing, is responding in the manner they have, in creating an expectation that blockades will work," says Watson, adding: "It is a recipe for a long-term frenzy of blockades." Watson's assertion, though, provoked a furious denial from provincial Aboriginal Affairs Minister John Carver. "It is all very well for him to speak from a perch that he never comes down from

native, an RCMP spokesman confirmed last week, another armed Indian approached and helped the first man to escape. For Carole, the refusal of her husband's peaceful retirement shanty has been enough to shake lifelong links of acceptance towards native people. "I never used to be prejudiced," she says with sadness. "I'm afraid I am now." Furthermore, any temporary inconveniences, that legacy of it will stay to be the most lasting tragedy of British Columbia's summer of blockades.

CHIEF WORLD at Adams Lake

# PROTEST POLITICS

17, she says she heard the sound of native drums beating nearby in the summer darkness. "I thought," she says, "that they were there to burn us out."

That line was clearly amplified (it is nearly a dozen kilometres across British Columbia this summer, blockaded roads, angry confrontations between natives and non-natives and their trigger weapons have become alarmingly familiar. As the number of disputes between native bands, provincial officials and local residents grows, the perception is also building that a business attempt to write the first-ever treaties between non-natives and most of the province's 56,000 aboriginals is missing all the rails. Contributing to that perception is an unevenness in the breakdown in relations between officials of the federal department of Indian Affairs and the B.C. ministry of aboriginal affairs. On July 14, in fact, bad blood between the two ministries brought one set of treaty talks, involving the Nisga'a people of the province's northwest, to a standstill, even though most issues had been resolved.

And the internal scoring of morale, however, polls indicate that most British Columbians continued to support settling native land claims. Those claims have gone unaddressed at most of the province, where the government

era shores. For more than a kilometre at its outlet at the south end of the lake, the road crosses one of seven reserves belonging to the Adams Lake Haisla's First Nation. For reasons that are in dispute, however, the province never acquired legal title to the road right of way, which remains in Indian hands. Last October, the natives ignited a rising militancy by erecting a "No trespassing" sign at the road's south end.

Protests increased in March when the owners of a lakeside resort located on reserve land leased from the Adams Lake band sought to develop a recreational-vehicle park on a privately owned parcel of land further up the lake. Claiming that the land in question was a traditional band site, the band erected a checkpoint on a bridge at the lake's south end and began stopping vehicles carrying building materials. Then, on July 15, after another weekend, transported materials for a new garage across the lake by barge in order to avoid the checkpoint, the natives removed a bridge that cut off the road from the east. To make the reserve's northern link, effectively cutting off further access. Noting that the private road is in the property of the Adams Lake band, a provincial court subsequently ruled the native action legal. In response, three days

after the natives removed the catwalked, the provincial ministry of transport brought in a small tugboat and a barge to serve as a crude ferry service for stranded residents.

Still, many of local residents clearly believe the province more on federal and provincial officials than on the Adams Lake Indians. "They are frustrated," said outcrop 192 (the prohibition of the natives from whom he has leased his summer residence property for 30 years. "This is the only way they know to get anything done." Agreeing vigorously with the Cowans, during a conversation carried on over the rail of the makeshift provincial ferry, Haggblom accused federal and provincial officials of simply "passing the buck back and forth to each other."

The discussion to traffic at Adams Lake is only one of this summer's many fiery politics in British Columbia. For a month earlier this spring, members of the Upper Nicola Indian band mounted illegal blockades at three points on a road leading through the 395,000-acre Douglas Ranch, west of Kelowna. To protest against the arrest of an author for setting wolf stock in one of the ranch's seven private lakes. Those blockades came down on June 7, after the province agreed to negotiate aboriginal fishing rights. No



charges were laid against the natives.

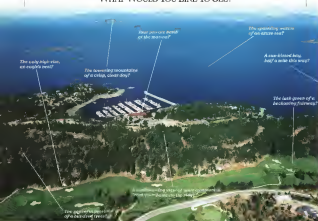
Last month, several shots were fired at the vicinity of a native encampment on a recently opened road near Dog Creek, about 180 km northwest of Kamloops. Dramatic attempts by native members of the RCMP to defuse that confrontation, militant members of the so-called "Defenders of the Stuxup Native Sundance Grounds," in a statement sent to the media, criticized the officers involved as "racist bullies, flanked by dogmatists, neither colonial regimes to enforce apartheid-type control over native people."

The reason for the growing popularity of confrontation among militant natives is simple. "Blockades work," observes Shuswap Indian leader Ned Denton. "And because they work, more people will use them." That new aura of guerrilla from the top federal Indian Affairs official in British Columbia, "It is very hard to argue with him," acknowl-





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# Canada NOTES

## REPRODUCTIVE RESTRAINT

Federal Health Minister Dana Melekoie called on Canadians to voluntarily forgo the commercial use of stem reproductive technologies, including fetal sex selection for non-medical reasons, the buying and selling of eggs, sperm and embryos, and the cloning of human embryos. But the minister stopped short of outlining the practices, as had been recommended by the four-year, \$10-million Royal Commission on New Reproductive Technologies, which delivered its report Nov. 30, 1993.

## A GRISLY DISCOVERY

Edmonton police tentatively identified a headless, limbless female torso that was stuffed into a suitcase found on the bank of the North Saskatchewan River on July 25. While DNA tests will take another month to complete, evidence suggested that the victim is Joanne Gekos, a mother of two who went missing just a day before the suitcase was discovered. Police said that the killer may have deliberately left the suitcase on the riverbank so that it could be easily found.

## KILLING A VIRUS LAB

Ontario's recently elected Progressive Conservative government used a controversial law in the Toronto suburb of Etobicoke designed to force research in the world's deadliest viruses. The \$5.9-billion facility, which was completed three years ago but never opened, had drawn angry protests from nearby residents, who feared for their safety. A similar facility, funded by the federal government, is scheduled to open in Winnipeg in 1997.

## A UNITED FRONT

Following a meeting in Calgary, justice ministers representing the three Prairie provinces and the two northern territories agreed to make a joint submission to the Senate committee studying the proposed gun-control bill. The ministers also said that a Justice Minister Allan Rock refuses to remove a provision requiring mandatory registration of firearms from the legislation they may launch a court challenge.

## DINO DOO-DOO

Scientists at the Fossil Research Station in Esquimalt, B.C., are preparing to mount a temporary display of Tyrannosaurus Rex skeletons that is millions of years old. The dropping, which was discovered last June and measures 57 by 47 by 11 cm, is expected to provide scientists with information on the Tyrannosaurus's diet and its way of life.



**BELUGA BONDING:** A baby beluga calf snuggles up to her mother moments after her birth at the Vancouver Aquarium. The healthy calf, which emerged after just three hours of labor, was the first beluga conceived and born in a Canadian aquarium. Following the birth, animal rights activists renewed their demands that the Vancouver Aquarium stop breeding whales in captivity. This past spring, a newborn killer whale died at the aquarium.

## Up in smoke

Using gasoline and old tires, native Peacekeepers set fire to a squawka crops worth millions of dollars that had been planted by a group of Mohawks on private and federal land in the Mohawk community of Kanehsatà:ke, near Oka, Que. The fires were set four days after media reports disclosed the existence of the pot plantations—a revelation that sparked heated exchanges over who had jurisdiction to deal with the matter. Native leaders made it clear that the RCMP and Quebec provincial police were unwelcome in Kanehsatà:ke, the site of a 78-day standoff between Mohawk Warriors and authorities in 1990. "This is a demonstration that the Mohawk people can be allowed to run their own affairs," said Kanehsatà:ke Grand Chief Jerry Peller shortly after Peacekeepers from the nearby Kahnawake reserve began leaving the site.

But not everyone saw it that way. Quebec Public Security Minister Serge Marché expressed anger over the fact that the burning began before provincial police could investi-

gate. In Ottawa, Prime Minister Jean Chretien told reporters that he shared these concerns. "They're lands that don't belong to anyone," he said. "Who planted them? Nobody knows."

## Terrorist claims

In letters to various media outlets, a group calling itself The Militant Direct Action Task Force claimed responsibility for letter bombs sent in July to Alta Genetics Inc., a Cochrane, Alta., cattle-breeding centre, and to the Mackenzie Institute, a Toronto-based think-tank on crime and terrorism. The group previously took responsibility for bombs mailed in May and June to Holocaust denial Ernst Zundel and white supremacist Charles Scott. Only the Alta Genetics bomb exploded, damaging the company's office but injuring no one.

In the letters last week, the Vancouver-based terrorist group said the justice company "is responsible for many crimes, namely through its abuse of technology in its attempts to create higher levels of cattle and their wish to have control over some aspects." It also stated that there may be more violence to come.



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\* Canadian Mental Health Association, 1993

# World NOTES

### JAPANESE COALITION ROCKED

In a move that rocked Japan's governing coalition, Finance Minister Masuyoshi Takemura offered to resign as leader of the smallest party in the government. Takemura's offer came five days after his center party, Sukisake, and the other two governing parties, the Liberal Democrats and Prime Minister Toruhashi Murayama's Socialists, were all badly beaten in upper-house elections. Analysts said the result reflected Murayama's perceived inability to deal with the country's weak economy.

### IRISH PEACE TALKS

Gerry Adams, leader of Sinn Féin, the Irish Republican Army's political wing, held top-level negotiations with British leaders in Belfast aimed at a permanent peace in Northern Ireland. But the two sides failed to break an impasse over London's demand for the IRA to surrender its weapons as a precondition for all-party talks on the future of the disputed British province.

### DAMAGE CONTROL IN HAITI

One day after Haitian President Jean-Bertrand Aristide vowed to take steps to restore confidence in his country's electoral system, two top officials from its electoral council resigned. International observers reported widespread irregularities during Haiti's June 25 local and parliamentary elections. Several Haitian political parties blame fraud for their poor electoral showing.

### CUBAN TURNAROUND

President Fidel Castro announced that Cuba experienced two-per-cent growth in the first half of 1995. With the country finally recovering from a deep economic recession precipitated by the collapse of the Soviet Union in 1991, Castro (officially said that Cuba would never "bowl before imperialism." Cuba had notable rebounds in the output of oil, metal, electricity, steel and cement. Those improvements, however, were set back by a disastrous sugar crop, which many believe is the worst since the 1930s.

### A MAJOR SETBACK

Britain's governing Conservative party suffered a humiliating defeat in a by-election. The result cut Prime Minister John Major's majority in the 551-seat House of Commons to just nine. The electoral loss in the constituency of Littleborough and Saddleworth in northern England was seen as a serious blow to the unpopular Major who fought off a challenge to his leadership in early July, but still trails Labour Party Leader Tony Blair in public opinion polls.



Smith: Life in prison rather than the death penalty for drowning her two sons

## A child murderer lives

After 2½ hours of deliberation, a jury of nine men and three women in Tulsa, 5-C, sentenced Susan Smith to life in prison for drowning her two children. Five days earlier, the 25-year old former secretary was convicted of murdering her sons, Michael, 3, and Alex, 14 months, when she let her 1994 Pontiac Protege roll into a nearby lake with the boys strapped in their child safety seats last Oct. 25. The jury had the option of sentencing her to death by execution or to the electric chair, but only if it had voted unanimously for her execution.

In his final plea to save Smith's life, her lawyer, David Strick—a Montreal native who has become a leading crusader against the death penalty—pleaded with the jury to show mercy and to consider the fears of her sons by life also appealed to residents of the deeply religious community by reading a passage about casting "the first stone" from the same Bible used to swear in the jurors.

Under South Carolina law, Smith will not be eligible for parole for 30 years. Her case went into the international spotlight last fall when she disappeared for nine days that her sons had been abducted by a black kidnaper.

After a nationwide search turned up no trace of the boys, she was arrested and confessed to the killings.

## Paris bombing

Police offered a \$200,000 reward for information leading to the arrest of those responsible for a rush-hour bombing in the Paris subway system. Seven people were killed and 60 wounded as the blast in a regional express train at the Saint-Michel Metro station in the heart of Paris. At week's end, no one had claimed responsibility for the attack, but investigators said the bomb was packed into a cooking gas canister—a deadly setup previously used by Algerian extremists, who have accused the French government of supporting the military rulers who snuffed general elections in Algeria in January, 1993.

Meanwhile, key witnesses gave police a description of two Arab-looking men who they said behaved suspiciously in the fatal train car and got off at the last station at the station before Saint-Michel. But investigators cautioned that it was too early to blame Islamist extremists for the bombing.

# Paying for the bomb

BY CARL MOLLINS

Canadian Prime Minister Mackenzie King was in the loop early, aware of "the secret process which has such appalling possibilities of enormous destruction," as he noted in his personal diary in April of 1944. His minister of sciences and supply, C. D. Howe, sat on a subcommittee Anglo-American-Canadian Combined Policy Committee co-ordinating "the matter of tube alloys," official code words for King's "secret process." The Americans in charge of the project, while keeping some other allies and some of their own leaders in the dark, had to inform Canada's wartime prime minister and include Howe on the committee. They needed Canadian refined uranium to develop the weapon that, 50 years ago, was to transform human history in a radioactive cauldron.

On Aug. 6, 1945, one of the only two atomic bombs they in existence dropped from a U.S. bomber over the southwestern Japanese port of Hiroshima as the city went to work that Monday morning. The bomb's blast triggered a billion explosions as its neutron payload 600 metres above the city. The enormous blast, 6,000 times more powerful than any normal bomb, spread deadly radiation

Three days later, the other *A-bomb*, almost twice as potent as the first, exploded over Nagasaki, 300 km northwest of Hiroshima. The attacks destroyed the two cities and, including those who died later of wounds and radiation sickness, at least 200,000 lives.

On Aug. 25, Japan closed the Second World War in surrender. Fifty years later, despite advances in testing atomic power for peaceful uses, the world remains in fear of the monster that dates from the furious birth of the nuclear age in the skies of Japan.

Canada, while looking as idle as a peewee, was an active if quiet player from the nuclear age's beginnings (page 20). On the day that Mackenzie King's "appalling possibilities" became a terrible reality in Hiroshima, the furthest expression came of the remorse that plagued many when involved in the weapon's development.

On the day that Aug. 6's dawn darkness of Hiroshima, he noted: "We now see what might have come to the British race had German scientists won the race" in perfect a nuclear weapon, he notes. And although the *A-bombs* were not ready until after Nazi Germany's defeat, King adds: "It is fortunate that the use of the bombs should have been upon the Japanese rather than upon the white races of Europe." He felt U.S. military planners had designated Japan as the *A-bomb* target two years before Germany's surrender on May 7, 1945.

As for the event's lasting importance, and the finger it posed to the postwar world, the King diary minutely rates the bombing of Hiroshima as one of "the two great events of the day." The other: his personal blemish victory in the Ontario riding of Guelph, after losing in a general election two months earlier in Prince Albert, Sask.

Much less ready to equate the bomb to mere competitive success were scientists closely connected to the bomb's production— notably refugees from Nazi-occupied Europe who played key roles in the atom-splitting project in both Canada and the United States. They pressed for an early public warning to Japan and the rest of the world, possibly supported by a public demonstration of the weapon in a test explosion. Nuclear physicists Niels Bohr, a Nobel laureate from Denmark, and Hansman Leo Szilard, with the support of German-born Albert Einstein, led a campaign for openness and an international system of control.

The official history of the U.S. Atomic Energy Commission records that President Franklin Roosevelt was impressed enough by the message among the scientists to ask his American advisers, on Sept. 22, 1944: "Should the bomb be used against the Japanese, or should it be tested in the United States and held as a threat?" Roosevelt's advisers, caught up in the excitement of what the official history calls "the race for the bomb," postponed an answer. Whatever hesitation Roosevelt may have harbored died with him on April 12, 1945.

His successor, Harry Truman, expressed no such doubts, from the time he was July

## FIFTY YEAR AFTER HIROSHIMA, THE NUCLEAR SPECTRE STILL HAUNTS THE WORLD



Mushroom cloud over Hiroshima; fleeing the firestorm minutes after the blast (right): the furious birth of the nuclear age

benefit on the "secret process" until his death in 1993. Apart from his open reluctance to proceed with an American invasion of Japan, at the risk of heavy casualties, Truman was intent on displaying U.S. power to the Soviet Union, which had emerged as America's chief competitor for global influence. While at a summit with Churchill and Soviet leader Joseph Stalin in Potsdam, near Berlin, where Soviet intervention in the war against Japan was discussed, Truman received word from Washington of the successful ground test of a plutonium bomb in the New Mexico desert on July 16, 1945. At the close of the Potsdam summit, Truman casually mentioned to Stalin the U.S. development of "a new bomb of unusual destructive force." Truman, like King's church, confided in his journal a belief that "even will fold up before Russia comes in" and "I am sure they will when it appears over their horizon." Within days, Truman issued orders to Abotchi Japan.

Churchill was more fully benefited than Stalin on the New Mexico test of the round plutonium device that its builders christened "Fat Man"—after the British prime minister. (The shipyard "Little Boy" atomic bomb dropped on Hiroshima, never tested in prototype, succeeded

grade plutonium from the nuclear reactor that bore producer in Oak Ridge, Oct., a month after Hiroshima. Britain received the same service in the postwar development of its bomb.

King's successors minimized Canada's profitable contributions to the nuclear arms race into the 1960s, even as they proudly claimed from building an all-Canadian atomic arsenal and peaceful disarmament. As "test the bomb" demonstrations floundered around the world, the Soviet Union, Britain, France and China joined the nuclear club, others less openly. India did so with firepower from a Canadian-provided research reactor in 1964. The club joined the atmosphere with weapons tests and the earth with nuclear nuclear wastes. And with the growth of rocket delivery systems, nuclear dangers of death in enemy ships and arms fueled nuclear anxiety. At the peak of the Cold War arms race in the nervous 1960s, an estimated around of more than 30,000 nuclear weapons littered the earth.

Canada joined in the arms race, mostly quietly, by borrowing in the 1960s from the United States. The largest exception was the acquisition of 50 Bomarc nuclear missiles, eight between bases at North Bay, Ont., and La Macaza, Que. When John Diefenbaker, then prime minister, balked at accepting the nuclear warheads for the Bomarcers, Nobel Peace laureate Lester Pearson, Liberal Opposition leader, changed his stand and said he would. But the electorate replaced Diefenbaker's minority Conservative government with a minority Pearson administration on April 8, 1962.

The Bomarc warheads arrived the following New Year's eve, and stayed until the obsolete weapons were removed in 1971. At about the same time, Canadian ground forces in Europe relinquished their Honest John nuclear missiles. But nuclear, Cruise missiles, aerially fighter planes in Canada since 1964, remained on bases in Clonburn, N.B., Sapsville, Que. and Comox, B.C., until 1984.

The two Cold War superpowers are also reducing their nuclear stockpiles now, although to target levels of thousands of warheads from tens of thousands. China recently tested new weapons, as France plans to next month. Last week, Canada joined the international chorus of nations calling on France to abandon its controversial South Pacific nuclear testing program. Israel, India and Pakistan are among present or ready-to-be nuclear powers who refrain from signing onto the 1978 Nuclear Nonproliferation Treaty. Next to join the club may be Taiwan, says its government.

There is an argument made that the nuclear age has produced peace, or at least freedom from massively destructive warfare of the kind that closed 50 years ago. The certainty of a nuclear retaliation and the difficulty of defense against atomic bombworkouts deter any state from being the trigger. In that sense, the tragedies of Hiroshima and Nagasaki motivated the world against repeating such slaughter.

Reinforcing that argument, 50 years of unceasing life with the bomb seems to have animated the world to its measure. No longer prominent are the consciousness concerns of the Oppenheimers nor the anti-bomb protests that populated the streets with fury and fear. But in several ways, the nuclear threat has never been greater. The waning of nations after the Cold War, the banking at their nuclear weapons on black markets, the rise of a present danger, propelled by war, the refinement of the bomb into packages that fit a terrorist's backpack—all are cause for at least as much anxiety as the example of a great nation, unimpeded by fear of equal retribution, in eliminating two continents 50 years ago. These developments are also cause to conclude that the nuclear age remains, as much of some time ever, a perilous time for humanity. □



■ A "Little Boy" bomb similar to the one dropped on Hiroshima; U.S. Museumman missile (left) arms race

of an early version named "Thin Man," after Roosevelt.) Fat Man, the first atomic explosion was an apocalyptic event. Declared the wartime leader "This is the Second Coming, in wrath."

President J. Robert Oppenheimer, director of the New Mexico laboratory near Los Alamos where the bombs were built, was suddenly moved to cite scripture when he observed the first explosion. Quoting Hinduism's Bhagavad-Gita, the awe-stricken exclamation: "I am become Death, the shatterer of worlds." Oppenheimer later objected to the development of the yet more powerful hydrogen bomb—and its testing in 1952 on Eniwetok atoll in the South Pacific. As a result, the U.S. Atomic Energy Commission cited the father of the A-bomb as a security risk in 1953.

The president doubts and dangers found a voice in the first edition of *Madness in the Making* to appear after the bombing at Hiroshima and Nagasaki. "The coming of atomic power," declared one article, "may prove to be the most important single event in the whole history of mankind." Another, under the headline "We Can't Build Atomic Weapons," declared: "The life of humanity hangs in the balance."

But for the practical Mackenzie King, it was business as usual. After the war, even as his essays poured in closets at the new United Nations Organization to outlaw the bomb, or at least place nuclear power under UN control, King's government continued to assist the postwar buildup of the U.S. nuclear arsenal. Added to supplies of uranium from Crown-owned mines and a government refinery in Port Hope, Ont., was bomb-

**"I am become Death, the shatterer of worlds"**

**VIVE LA DIFFERENCE.**



# A troubled nuclear family

BY PAUL KAHILA

From a distance, the white dome poking through the evergreen treetops looks a bit like a giant golf ball embedded in a sea of grass. A foreboding monument to Canada's atomic age, the dome sits a stone's throw from a desolate stretch of Lake Huron shoreline, 190 km northwest of Toronto. Among overgrown shrubs and weeds is a sign announcing, "Douglas Point Nuclear Power Station"—the world's first commercial CANDU reactor. In its day, the facility was a showcase of Canadian technological achievement. It took eight years and \$60 million of public funds to construct. Visiting dignitaries from around the globe marvelled at the plant and its main generator, which was the size of a bedroom. And when Douglas Point went into service in 1969, it was to supply electricity for 30 years.

But as with so many things in Canada's half-century adventure in the nuclear era, the Douglas Point reactor failed to live up to its early promise. The plant's spending life was a mere 17 years, and it lost money for 15 of them. Its average output over that period was 54 per cent of capacity, largely because of shutdowns for costly repairs. In 1984, Atomic Energy of Canada Ltd. (AECL), the federal Crown corporation that owns Douglas Point, pulled the plug rather than face a bill as high as \$250 million to replace damaged pressure tubes. Ontario Hydro, the plant's generator, studied the option of purchasing the facility from the federal agency for a token \$1, but concluded that it was not worth that. Since then, the reactor has been crapped at its maximum, but its machinery will remain productive for centuries. Its spent fuel is sealed inside 40 concrete casks near the beach—and will remain there until AECL finds approval for a safe method of permanently storing radioactive waste. "I had a lot of sleepless nights for Douglas Point," recalls 73-year-old Charles Mann, who worked there as a technician and trainer for two decades. "Just like they say about the clasp who sat stopped on the moon, it was a giant leap for the nuclear industry."

While radioactive fallout was still making an ill-reputed name for itself 56 years ago this week, Canadian scientists and politicians were full of big ideas for big industry. Summing up the "fantastic boomtime" at the time about the prospect of harnessing atoms for peace, the May 15, 1960, issue of *Maclean's* recited a host of predictions: "Power plants will keep places in the air and ocean lakes continuously placing the seas, without need to retreat; all industrial production will be powered by atomic energy, which will be almost as free as air, and everything from homes to baby buggies will be within pocketbook range of the household. Little industries"

To fuel the new society of abundance and leisure, of dreams predicted that Canada would have at least 300 nuclear reactors by 1989. As late as 1969, the then-chairman of Ontario Hydro, George Getherford, wrote that his previous class would send the equivalent of 180 reactors by the end of the century.

In fact, with less than five years until the centennial, Canada has only 22 commercial nuclear reactors: one each in Quebec and New Brunswick, and 20 reactors run by Ontario Hydro. No government at all in the country is currently planning to commission any more—and in fact, Ontario Hydro's current chairman, Maurice Strain, says that the utility's existing reactors have proved to be a poor financial investment. That the big dreams for nuclear power in Canada have failed to materialize is no understatement. But one thing is clear: the country's five-decade-long nuclear experience has run up a big bill. AECL, the agency created in 1955 to develop and market the CANDU (CanadA) reactor for Canadian industries around, has received about \$5 billion in federal tax dollars, according to its own accounting. But a 1988 report by the House of Commons standing committee on energy pegged federal subsidies for nuclear research and development between 1946 and that year at \$7 billion. George Lemmer, dean of the school of engineering at the University of Lethbridge in Alberta and as far as a 1987 study for the Economic Council of Canada on AECL, says that the actual figure is more like \$20.4 billion in 1985 dollars when inflation and related expenditures are taken into account. That is

## THE BIG PROMISE OF ATOMS FOR PEACE CAUSES A COSTLY FALLOUT

**Ontario Hydro's Pickering reactors, inside the control room (top right): Canada's greatest high-tech achievement**



more than twice as much as has already been spent on the Hibernia offshore oil megaproject.

AECL's chairman, Robert Nixon, defends the subsidies—and the \$180-million parliamentary appropriation. His agency received this year—amounting that the nuclear program has proven a good investment for Canadian taxpayers. "The speeds for the high tech sector, and an emerging firms that get contracts as a result of our license sales, are about five to seven times the amount of money that has been invested," the former Ontario Innovator and has won from AECL's Massachusetts office, one of 25 locations the Crown corporation operates across North America. He pointed to a 1992 study by the accounting firm of Ernst and Young that concluded that AECL's research and development has stimulated \$23 billion worth of activity in the Canadian economy during the past 30 years.

But critics charge that Canada's nuclear enterprise is a sorry legacy of wasteful, pettifogged failures and financial losses—and that in time for Ontario to reconsider its support. "We have invested all of this money for all of these years and what have we got?" says University of Toronto professor Michael Biles. "CANDU reactors we can't sell to anybody and white elephants of Ontario Hydro." Adds Walter Boyd, a 73-year-old engineer who was the chief designer of the precursor to the CANDU reactor, "I don't think it's a good investment." Then, referring to the celebrated Canadian car manufacturer in the 1970s, he added, "We backed a horse, just like New Brunswick backed the Trillium."

In his 1987 study, economist Lemmer recommended that AECL be privatized. And although he stands by that conclusion today, he doubts that the government could find a buyer. Lemmer says that the agency has lost money over its 43-year lifetime even if the federal subsidies are counted as earned income, a point Nixon acknowledges. Using a standard economic formula, Lemmer adds that the "opportunity cost" of all the semi-related subsidies for nuclear research in \$75 billion in 1985 dollars—the subsidies would now be worth if the government had invested them in money-making ventures instead. An added cost looms in the future: the estimated \$2 billion AECL says it will take to clean up and permanently store the spent fuel rods, which contain the radioactive byproduct of the fission process. They are currently stored at Canada's

reactor sites. "A lot of public resources have been wasted," says Lemmer.

But when Canadian pioneering physicists and engineers embarked on the nuclear mission after the Second World War, there was broad public support for the idea of operating big dollars on nuclear technology. The seeds of Canada's nuclear program lay in two secret research reactors constructed in Chalk River, Ont., 106 km northwest of Ottawa, at the end of the war. The bigger one was intended to produce plutonium for use as the atomic bomb, but the war ended before its completion. Canadian experts then focused on commercial uses for the powerful new technology, while the other members of the nuclear club—the United States, the Soviet Union and Britain—all funded massive weapons programs. "I didn't want to be working on a military program," recalls 86-year-old Donald Threlk, a physicist who worked at the Chalk River labs for two decades. "Civilian use is what we went for, and we were proud of it."

Despite that, Canada's early nuclear reactors did produce plutonium, which was sold to the United States after the war for its nuclear arsenal. But in 1952, the federal government created AECL to develop a nuclear reactor that could heat water, create steam and drive a turbine to generate electrical power. "We live in a world in an enormous amount of people around the world with a low standard of living," recalls Hare, who was AECL's director of reactor research and development from 1961 to 1986. "We saw the CANDU filer as power needs and power."

The CANDU reactor was distinct from those being developed in other countries. It was powered by natural uranium, eliminating the need to enrich the mineral at great expense, and could be refuelled without shutting it down. "We went our own way and developed a better, safer, nuclear reactor than the Americans," says Alister Gillespie, who oversaw the nuclear program as federal energy minister between 1976 and 1978. Alister James Gifford, a retired University of Toronto chemist and inventor who holds more than 130 patents, "The CANDU reactor system is the highest accomplishment of Canadian technology—ever."

But Canada's efforts to export this technology were troubled from the start. In 1955, then External Affairs Minister Lester Pearson announced plans to give India a CANDU research reactor as a foreign aid program, at



a cost of \$62 million. In 1963, India repaid the favor by supplying a commercial reactor—AGCI's first export sale, albeit heavily subsidized. Among other things, Canada provided free insurance for 271 Indian scientists and technicians. "We were trying to help a Third World country progress," says Mann, who trained several of the Indians at Douglas Point. In 1966, Pakistan employed the United Nations that India was using the technology to develop a nuclear weapon. The External Affairs minister at that time, P. V. Narayana Murthy, father of Canada's current foreign minister, dismissed the concern. But on May 18, 1975, India shocked the world by detonating a bomb about the size of the one dropped on Hiroshima in an underground test in the desert of Rajasthan state. "When I was traveling there, [I] actually had one of our engineers living in my house," recalls Mann. "I didn't know it was a terrorist until after it happened."

Since 1963, AGCI's export record has been uneven. After India, the list of the agency's foreign customers made like a request gallery. At the time they placed their first orders, they all had questionable human rights records: Pakistan in 1965, South Korea and Argentina in 1971, Romania in 1976. In its 43-year history, AGCI has signed contracts to build 13 reactors abroad, but that record is fraught with controversy. AGCI says that the agency has turned a profit on all of these sales. But Lerner insists that the corporation lost money on the transactions, with the possible exception of the Romanian contract because of subsidized loans and cost overruns.

In some cases, AGCI bent the rules to close a sale. In 1976, the agency gave a shadowy Israeli businessman, Shaul Eisenberg, \$2.8 million for his work as "liaison agent" in the site in South Korea. But the federal auditor general publicly questioned the payment, and investigators suspected that some of the money had been used to bribe foreign officials. Last week, Gelfand, who was the minister responsible for AGCI at the time, said that to this day he still does not know how the money was used or what happened to Eisenberg. In 1980, The New York Times called Eisenberg "the wealthiest man in the world as far as shadowy deals he has wrangled." In an earlier scandal, Argentinean investigators confirmed in 1985 that the country's former economic planner, Jose Rey Gelfand, had received a payment of \$2.5 million—deposited in his Swiss bank account—five days after negotiating an agreement with AGCI to buy a CANDU reactor in 1974. AGCI said that the payment to Gelfand, who died in 1977, was made by its Italian partner without its knowledge.

Last year, the Crown corporation fired its South Korean agent after he told an American company that he paid \$250,000 to the former head of Korea Electric Power Corp. in connection with the 1982 sale of two CANDU reactors to the state-owned utility. The recipient of the payoff, Ahn Byung-ho, is now serving a three-year jail term for accepting bribes, while the ex-AGCI agent, Park Byong-chee, faces a possible maximum 30-year sentence for bribing a government official.

A controversy of a different nature erupted over the reactor project in Romania after revelations in 1990 that laborers on the CANDU site

worked in slave-labor conditions. The first Romanian reactor will go into service in October, but construction on the other four has been halted for lack of funds—and Nono says that those of them may never be built.

By far, the most dependable customer of CANDU reactors has been Ontario Hydro. Between 1964 and 1983, the publicly owned utility built 20 CANDU reactors for southern Ontario, which now supply about half of the province's electricity. But the reactors have been plagued with difficulties. The newest generating station, a complex of four reactors 40 km east of Toronto in Darlington, was originally budgeted at \$2.5 billion. In the end, it cost \$4.2 billion. In nearby Pickering, two reactors required new pressure tubes in the early 1980s—at a cost of \$720 million. At another massive generating station adjacent to the old Douglas Point site, one of four reactors will be closed indefinitely next month because it requires an expensive overhaul. And last past December, an accident at the Pickering site created a public stir when 140 tons of radioactive heavy water spilled onto the reactor floor.

On top of those technical problems, Ontario Hydro chairman Strong told *Maclean's* last week that the utility's reactors have proven to be a poor investment. The 20 reactors have cost a total of \$20.8 billion, but



■ The Chalk River research facility, 1990: power for Canada and for nations with lower living standards

Strong says that they will likely only produce \$35 billion worth of electricity during their lifetime. "The losses don't lie," says Strong, adding that the utility has "had to take a major hammer" on its nuclear assets. "I don't want to second-guess my predecessors, because their decisions were generally supported. Frankly, if we had put as much money into alternative sources of energy as we have into nuclear, I think some of these alternatives would be much further advanced than they are."

One of Strong's first acts when he assumed his post in 1982 was to cancel 12 new reactors slated for construction because Ontario Hydro was already running close to capacity. In an interview, he argued that the federal government should accept AGCI with Ontario Hydro's nuclear division, and make it a self-sufficient entity. "I believe that nuclear energy, like any other source of energy, needs to stand on its own economically," said Strong. "A company in a free life, and there should not be a continuing need for government subsidy." Prime Minister, says that Parliament should maintain its support—in part, because AGCI has several prospects for profits from reactor sales in the rapidly developing Asian market. The agency expects to sell two CANDUs to China, and is bidding on a contract to build two more in South Korea as well as in Turkey and Egypt. Nono Babu, a longtime officer of the agency and director of nuclear research for the Toronto-based environmental watchdog Ecology Group, says that while there may be a market, it remains questionable whether AGCI will get a share of it—and make money on the sales. "It's not that AGCI is badly managed, or that they've turned a winner into a loser," says Babu. "The problem is that nuclear power is a technology that cannot pay for itself." Even more officials at Ontario Hydro agree with that statement. In the present climate of government spending cuts—and after 30 years of losses, scandals and failed promises—enthusiasm for Canada's nuclear adventure may finally be waning. □

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# THE NATION IS DIVIDED BY ITS HISTORY AND THE HELL OF WAR

Hiroshima: 140,000 people remain, surrounded children orphaned by the bomb

## Japan's torments

Dents because the Hiroshima Prefectural Industrial Promotion Hall. Designed by a Czech architect and opened in 1965, it was, from the beginning, a quiet and unassuming structure, with little to distinguish

itself from many other equally unremarkable buildings in the center of Japan's seventh-largest city. Yet today its shattered frame, windows blown and some of its bracing isolated, give it an unmistakable dignity and simple poignancy. So does its new name: The A-Bomb Dome.

In early years the building's most interesting feature was probably its location—less than 100 m from the place where the Nagasaki and Misaki rivers meet, where the Aioi Bridge joined the city's east and west sections and formed a perfect T from the air. That T made an ideal target for the bombmaker of the Enola Gay on Aug. 6, 1945, as the United States air force B-29 bomber flew over Hiroshima at 31,000 ft, and dropped its load. The 30-kiloton atomic bomb, the first nuclear weapon ever detonated in war, exploded 580 m above the ground. Its force, a crew member from the Enola Gay said later, left the city looking like "a pot of boiling black oil," as many as 190,000 people died instantly, while many more were horribly disfigured. Remnants reached an estimated 2,000°C—but enough to scorch steel girders, and almost everything else, within a 1,000-m radius.

Everything, that is, except the Hiroshima Prefectural Industrial Promotion Hall. Presciently its position at the hypocenter of the blast saved it from more severe damage—and transformed it as one of the only buildings left standing within a two-kilometer radius, into an enduring symbol of the horrors of war, the price of peace, and the painful beginning of the nuclear age. It stands today



ON ASSIGNMENT  
TAMI WILSON-SMITH  
IN HIROSHIMA

exactly as it was left 50 years ago, accompanied by its new neighbors: the Peace Clock Tower, the Peace Bell, the Flame of Peace and the Children's Peace Monument. "Peace," says Minoru Ozawa, chairman of the Hiroshima Peace Museum, "is something that you will understand has a special significance to the people of Hiroshima."

But the war at which peace was achieved, and the question of how best to preserve it, are topics that continue to divide Japan. They influence everything from Japanese foreign policy to the way in which

### A survivor's story

On 12 a.m. on Aug. 6, 1945, 15-year-old Misako Tachibana looked up and saw a silver airplane leaving a white contrail in the sky above Hiroshima. Moments later, there was a burning flash of light and a blast that threw her 100 feet into the air. Her school uniform ignited and she suffered serious burns. "For a few minutes, the city was completely black," she remembers. "Children were jumping into the river to stop the flames. It was like hell." Now living in Calgary, Tachibana still bears the scars of that morning, but she says it is not bitter that the Americans dropped the bomb. "If they hadn't, the war wouldn't have ended so soon and more Japanese would have been killed," she says. "It saved a lot of lives."

The intense heat of the blast charred Tachibana's face and left burnt skin hanging loosely from her limbs. And this, she says, her parents carried her to a makeshift military hospital, giving granules and antibiotics for her wounds. Eventually, Tachibana had four operations, but her

as a teenage member of his country's wartime resistance movement. "If they are sorry about Hiroshima, they could also say they are sorry about Manila," says the A-Bomb Dome. "It's not a matter of whether the Japanese people should understand what they did, and apologize accordingly." The new nation apologizes that the Canadian government apologized to those Japanese-Canadians it interned, and that should be a model for us.

Not everyone is so forgiving. At the national level, the Liberal Democratic Party (LDP), the dominant force in postwar Japanese politics and currently the most powerful grouping in the coalition that governs the country, has traditionally opposed a formal apology. The reason most often cited in official circles is that any such step would create in-

psychological damage. "I wanted to die," she says. "I thought about suicide many times, but didn't have the courage to kill myself."

In 1995, Tachibana and 24 other bomb-damaged women travelled to New York City under what became known as the "Hiroshima peace project," a charitable effort sponsored partly by the Quakers. After nine months—she was transferred from her stomach to her face—she was sent to recuperate with families in New York and Connecticut. "It didn't improve my looks," she says. "But the experience changed me emotionally and spiritually. They loved me in a home, with love and warmth. Americans did this to me—I don't think they brought me back to life."

■ **Hiroshima visits Tachibana:** "I don't know why that can second affect my life so much"

"shadow," a dark spot on stone that is the only reminder of a person who was completely incinerated by the blast. Nevertheless, contrast the building of the city, which had a population of about 380,000 people before the explosion, and the low-rise wasteland that remained. A massive display of war memorials grows, children waving through the rubble, the skin on their limbs melted away by the atomic blast.

But the nation—which drew an average of 14 million dollars a year—has also been criticized for failing to devote much attention to Japan's own victims. One of the few references to Japanese aggression in a one-line mention on one display of the attack on Pearl Harbor, which triggered the United States' decision to declare war on Japan. Similarly, a reference to the thousands 1937 "Rape of Nanking"—in which Japanese troops massacred an estimated 100,000 people in the Chinese city—was only noted in the English-language version of the display last year, after scholars complained that the display was not properly balanced. Critics have even accused directors of the various peace displays of inflating the number of deaths and the number of victims. "I remember the goal to include the death of anyone who lived near the area at that time of the bomb. That, a man who was 60 at the time of the explosion, and who died at age 90 within the past year, would not be included as a victim. By this measure, a corpse near the museum now has 147,000 victims."

aware of the criticism, the museum's director, he said, decided after "long deliberation to concentrate only on the effects of the bomb on Hiroshima, rather than the entire war role of Japan, because our goal is to promote peace for the future, not to resolve a whole war." At the same time, he is critical of the Japanese government's refusal to apologize, saying: "The Japanese people should understand what they did, and apologize accordingly." The new nation apologizes that the Canadian government apologized to those Japanese-Canadians it interned, and that should be a model for us.

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With \$300 donated by the Quakers, Tachibana returned to Japan with the dream of enrolling in a business school. But she was rejected because of her appearance. "They said you had to look normal with the customers," she recalls. Then, in 1965, she saw an advertisement inviting workers to come to Canada. She moved to Winnipeg and became a hairdresser. A year later, she met her husband—Ken, a hairdresser, an administrator with the local Japanese consulate.

After 38 years in Winnipeg, 21 of them as proprietor of her own shop, Tachibana and her husband returned last year to Calgary. Childhood—because of the radiation, she suspects—the skin her girls getting, sewing and making crafts. Canada, she says, has helped her get some of the home behind her. "I don't know why that one second affect my life so much," says Tachibana. "But I'm very happy now."

■ **MOHAMED CLARKSON** in Calgary

## A Canadian eyewitness to the bomb

John Ford, a retired railway accountant in St. John's, Nfld., was a 22-year-old Royal Air Force flight instructor when he was captured by Japanese forces in June 1942. He spent 33 months in Hiroshima No. 2 prison camp as the captor of Hiroshima. Now 76, he recalls Aug. 6, 1945, the day that Americans dropped an atomic bomb on the city.

"I don't remember it just like any other. We were parked down to the docks, when my job was to cut and shape about 100 ft of steel wire around. When I heard the bomb and saw the flash, I looked towards Nagasaki. The big mushroom cloud rose over the city, blinding us. I saw the ship, then when we were, you could see all the bombed mail and things flying through the air. But we didn't know it was a bomb. We hadn't heard about Hiroshima, so we thought maybe it was a maritime danger or something exploding. Maybe it was the end of the world for a few days. Four days later, a U.S. bomber dropped another bomb on the city, and we knew the Japanese had surrendered. We were in too early a ship to go to Canada."

I've had three bouts of skin cancer since then. I don't know for a fact that it was the cancer, but I think it was. I was a day camp without me thinking about what we underwent in that camp. The only thing you can really say about the bomb is that it ended the war and got us out of there."

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■ **MOHAMED CLARKSON** in Calgary



potential for demands for multibillion of war reserves that would run into billions of dollars. "There is a great fear," says the foreign country's Sato. "But once such a step was taken, the country would be paying forever and over."

But there are also many people who believe that Japan did nothing wrong in the war. One such person is Naoya Fujita, the 59-year-old governor of Hiroshima Prefecture. A man who lives alone in a 2.9 million yen (\$260,000) house and posed, Fujita is a former manager in the Mitsui trading company who has lived in both Australia and the United States. But even though he was born four years after Japan's surrender, Fujita's comments about the war are filled with the terms of phrases that Japanese leaders used then in justify their actions. Japan, he says, was "at risk" from "hostile powers," and "was obliged to respond" to their actions. During an exchange with journalists last month, he repeatedly sidestepped questions about Japan's role in the war. "The only important issue," he said, "is ensuring peace in the future."

But the Japanese seemed agree on the best means of achieving that. In recent years, the country has been under international pressure to change its constitution, which the Americans imposed on Japan after the war and which prohibits Japanese military forces from serving abroad. The United Nations would like Japan to offer support as peacekeeping missions, and Canada is pushing for Japan to be given a permanent seat on the UN Security Council, which now has 15 members. That, says Sato, "is something Japan would like, but there is no rush or pressure to achieve it."

With the Asia Pacific region growing in economic and strategic importance, there are also conflicting views on the role that Japan should play in the part of the world. Right now, outside of China the greatest military force in the area belongs to the United States, which has 100,000 troops across the region, including 45,000 in Japan. But a growing number of analysts believe that American troops will leave the region within a decade because of the high cost of maintaining bases on the increasingly introspective mood in Washington.

In Japan, that would not be a welcome development. The American presence has allowed the country to cement its alliance with the world's remaining superpower while sidestepping the issue of how it should exercise its new rights. "The United States is a great force for stability in the region," says Sato, who is expected to become Japan's ambassador to Washington this fall. "We would certainly want to see them stay here as long as possible."

So would people in many other countries—although few people appear to subscribe to the old view that American troops were necessary to prevent Japan from reemerging as a military force. "What happened in the past should be remembered, but it does not mean that Japan should never again play a role on the world stage," says Philippines war veteran Soriano. "It's time for Japan to start taking on its full responsibilities" in the peace and stability, however, offers another view. "Here we speak of other nations' wars while to us, we must feel comfortable with ourselves, and with them." Fifty years after Roosevelt disappeared in a flash, the pain that Japan suffered—and inflicted—lingers on. □

## The man who pulled the trigger on the nuclear age

Shock and tough, cool and crusty, Gen. Paul Tibbets has to respect. He is 80 now, the pilot who flew a U.S. air force B-29 called the Enola Gay over Hiroshima on Aug. 6, 1945, and gave the order to drop the world's first atomic bomb. Apart from being hard of hearing, he is in near-perfect health, with a shock of gray hair and twinkling blue eyes. There are no wry lines on his ruddy face, and it is a way to believe him when he says he has never had a night's sleep or agonized over his role. "Right after we dropped the bomb, I felt much the same as I do now, except that I hadn't drunk as much coffee that morning," he said last week at the home of an old friend in Maryland where he was staying. "I was satisfied

1945, Tibbets returned to the United States to help in the development of the bigger Superfortresses B-29 bomber. A year and a half later, Tibbets, then a colonel, was asked to put together a flight team to drop an atom bomb then in the final stages of development. That took seven months, and in April, 1945, he was awarded with his 12-man B-29 crew. "I had an outfit that was ready to go to war," he says. "I just on training them. I'd destroy them."

The second bomb group moved to Tainan Island in the Mariana group, 1,600 miles southwest of Japan. "Only President [Harry] Truman

**Gen. Paul Tibbets: I had no emotion about it then, and I have none to this day**

could give the go ahead," recalls Tibbets. "We got the message from the White House on the 15th of August, and at 2 o'clock the next morning we were all on the runway beside the Enola Gay ready to take off."

Some of the crew had objected to the name Tibbets gave the plane but he refused to change it—it was his mother's. He explained, "When I dropped out of medical school to become a flyer, my father said he was sure that I would kill myself. But my mother was very supportive and said that she was sure that I'd do all right."

Of the mission itself, Tibbets recalls that "it was a beautiful night to fly. When we released, when the 10,000-lb. bomb left us, the nose of the plane jacked up with the sudden loss of weight. We had to make an escape maneuver that was a rather dramatic turn for a big airplane at that altitude in those days. Just as I looked out of the tail, the sky lit up. The bomb had exploded."

Tibbets was supposed to send a message back to base in code to report on the explosion. "But I just expounded with the code and told them right out that results were better than expected," he said. "Well, why did we need a code? The Japanese knew what had happened."

WILLIAM LUTHERY in Upper Merion, Md.



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# FOR FUN AND PROFIT

For seven years, Ron Steers paddled his two-man kayak down the rivers at Jasper National Park in Alberta with just one paying passenger per trip. But 17 years after a first a large white-water raft (owned him carrying 40 rafters, more customers than he and his business partner Ryan Thomas could each take in their kayaks during the whole summer—the two men reconsidered their business strategy. They decided to start White Water Rafting Jasper Ltd., and this summer Steers, a preposterous 55-year-old, traded his job as a high-school teacher and paid sales counselor to spend five months a year rafting on the Athabasca, Miette and Sturgeon rivers. Steers says that he now turns most of the administrative duties of the company over to employees so that he can lead the raft rides with customers. "I love it," he said last month between raft runs during a busy—fall rainy—summer season. "Every trip is a journey." And Steers does not expect to raise the classroom. "Tourism is a very stressful, even physically demanding, job," he said. "Nothing is fun."

Between upriver several river runs a day and covering such changes as hiring 210 new staff to do each night, Steers says that he spends little time pondering the economics of Canada's tourism industry. But if he did, he would be encouraged by forecasts for the coming decade. Tourism in Canada has grown rapidly since the mid-1980s. And next year, when the first of the baby boomers begins to slide into their 50s—the demographic start for two prime decades of leisure travel—tourism is expected to boom. According to

research conducted by the Canadian Tourism Commission (CTC), worldwide tourist arrivals increased by 5.5 per cent a year in the past decade, while revenue jumped by 12 per cent annually.

In the next decade, a study by the federal labor ministry estimates that tourism-related employment will grow at a rate almost double that of the rest of the economy, as long as the value of the Canadian dollar does not rise much more than five cents above its current level. In fact, a relatively low dollar is a key stimulant for tourism within Canada.

And the dollar, which is currently trading at about 71 cents (U.S.), is cited as one of the main reasons why the Canadian tourism industry is expecting a boom year in 2005. In general, most tourism operators say that they are expecting revenues to increase by between 10 and 15 per cent this year, as the lower dollar keeps Canadians at home and encourages more foreign tourists to visit.

But for that, consumers are showing a streak of stronger interest in travel. A recent Royal Bank of Canada survey of consumers indicated that of all the big-ticket items, vacation spending ranks at the top of a list of priorities—regardless of the consumer's income category. Even though Canadians are practical about most of their spending, says Anne Locke, a senior vice-president at the bank, "they stop and think long and then splurge on that one thing to have some fun."

Strong demand combined with other factors like improved communications and transportation technology, which should lower prices and increase accessibility, suggest that tourism is a service in-

dustry with big potential for small entrepreneurs. Jim Carr, a recently general manager at Destination Canada, an industry association representing group travel companies, declares "Tourism is the best growth industry in the world." Although it's difficult to calculate an exact number of tourism businesses in Canada—because many businesses, such as restaurants, serve regular customers as well as tourists—it is estimated that there are currently about 10,000 hotel businesses, chairman of the federal government's newly formed tourism commission, says consumers are now spending more money on such intangibles as travel than ever. "There is a sea change taking place," said Buchanan, who owns the Silver Star ski resort in Vernon, B.C., as well as an auto dealership in Victoria. "People are seeing holidays and vacations as their life priorities and they're reducing their spending on material goods like cars."

The Canadian economy stands to benefit from this sea change in two ways. For one thing, the country offers a wide range of attractions—from mountains to sea coasts, backpacking to hotels—which appeal to foreign travelers. And Buchanan says Canada has only begun to exploit its tourist attractions in an organized way. He

"We're millions of dollars going out to the southern United States or Europe," said Smith. "Before we visit other places in Canada." In fact, less than 15 per cent of the early winter sports events who have visited Le P'tit train since it opened in 1973 have been Canadians from outside the Montreal area.

To encourage more foreign tourists and to help overcome the reluctance of Canadians to travel within their own country, the federal government that year replaced the old Tourism Canada agency with the Canadian Tourism Commission. The commission, a joint government and industry agency, has a budget of \$50 million—up from Tourism Canada's last budget of \$34 million—to promote Canada as a tourist destination both at home and abroad. Another early target, the commission intends to resume travel promotion advertising within Canada. That campaign is reinforced in the private sector by several new trends that are creating opportunities for tourism entrepreneurs. One of the fastest-growing segments of the market is adventure tourism, travel that gives people a greater sense of achievement and participation than simply sightseeing. Whether the trip includes white-water rafting, a visit to a nude beach or a trip with other exotic bells to a jazz festival, most travelers are seeking participatory experiences. "People want to know something when they go on a vacation," said Barry French, director of the Canadian Tourism Research Board of Canada's Board of Canada in Ottawa. "They want to get more out of a destination."

**■ White-water rafting in Jasper (left), Montreal diners in February focused on eating and a few dollars on offering**



Technological advances are also expanding the horizon of tourism. Computer databases are beginning to allow travelers to take interactive multimedia tours through several cruise ship or seaside resorts before they book reservations. Industry insiders claim that improved communication technologies will help the best travel opportunities reach a larger share of the market. In addition, the new open skies agreement with the United States is expected to increase the number of direct flights between the two countries and over time to reduce the cost of airline travel.

Another important trend is the popularity of shorter but more frequent vacations. "People are much more spontaneous," said French. "They'll take shorter getaways to places—some of them very highly priced." Instead of the traditional two- or three-week vacations of the past, many people, are opting for three- or four-day getaways, because they either lack money or time.

Despite the potential of the tourism industry for small entrepreneurs, tourism—like any other business—has its drawbacks. Although many tourism enterprises can be set up with minimal amounts of capital, they do have startup costs means that competitors can also enter the business easily. And even in all service-related industries, which rely more on labor than physical assets, bank financing can be difficult to acquire. Tourism, furthermore, tends to fall off more abruptly during economic downturns than many other sectors. At the Home Place Beach club between Calgary and Banff, any problems in the tourist industry are on hold for the busy summer season. The club, owned by Mike Makowsky, offers guests a taste of the cowboy life—with all the modern luxuries. Makowsky says business is on a lull after several seasons of having to turn away customers during the busiest summer months. He opened a second guest ranch this spring, 1981, Makowsky says that tourism is never going to make him rich although it does allow him to keep 50 riding horses and entertain such guests as former prime minister Rick Turner and his family. "It's a seasonal business," he said. "And it lets me do exactly what I'd do if I was independently wealthy." And he says many other businesses can make a claim like that.

RENEE DALGLISH



# Business NOTES

## Canadian's new flight plan

After another turbulent week, including the report of disappointing financial statements, Canadian Airlines International Ltd. of Calgary announced a management shakeup. Seven senior executives "were let go with generous conditions," according to an airline spokesman. Among the dismissed executives were the senior vice-president of marketing, the corporate secretary, controller, and the vice-president in charge of the Quebec region, international flights, and

in-line fuel costs—the cash it reported at the same time a year ago. The company cites a soft economy and lower-than-expected domestic travel for its ailing problems.

Canadian's problems are also being compounded by financial markets where its share price is falling, and industry analysts are growing increasingly skeptical about the company's long-term prospects. Most recently, Canadian has trimmed its routes and reassigned staff out of about 300 from its payroll at 16,000. Those measures are expected to save the company about \$21 million a year.

Last week, Canadian negotiated a new collective agreement with its 1,200-member pilots' union. The agreement is expected to ease the airline's wage costs and provide

actively improvements. Canadian is trying to get all its associated employees to voluntarily accept wage and benefit cuts that will reduce its labor costs by 17 per cent, or about \$110 million. That is part of a plan to lower the airline's operating costs by \$225 million over the next three years.

The 7,600-member International Association of Machinists and Aerospace Workers, which broke off negotiations in July, is now expected to return to the bargaining table. The machinists were concerned that Canadian, which posted \$110 million more in costs than the \$34 million that the union was offering to settle.

### LACK OF INTEREST

After a flurry of purchases in March and April, foreign investors cooled towards Canadian stocks, bonds and other securities in May. Because of lower interest rates and the weak Canadian dollar, foreigners sold \$6.9 billion in Canadian securities.

### PLUGGING IN

Ontario Hydro agreed to allow about nine private suppliers to sell electricity on spot markets until the end of next year. Although the private sales are expected to account for less than one per cent of the electricity sold in the province, the experiment is considered to be a step towards privatizing the utility.

### A CRUDE DEAL

The government of Alberta concluded an agreement to sell its remaining 11.7-per-cent stake in Synkrude to Torch Energy Advisors Inc. of Houston. The sale is expected to raise about \$250 million for provincial coffers. In 1992, Alberta sold 66 per cent of its share in Synkrude to Murphy Oil Co. Ltd. of El Dorado, Ark. Torch acquired a 26-per-cent interest in Gulf Canada Resources Ltd. earlier this year for \$260 million.

### UNION OF UNIONS

Three international unions with about two million members, including 265,000 Canadian workers, are contemplating a merger. Leaders of the United Steelworkers of America, the United Auto Workers and the International Association of Machinists say that they want to form one giant industrial union to counter growing pressure on working people. It is expected to take about five years to complete the proposed merger.

### CARENA BIDS

The real estate subsidiary of the Toronto Brantford family's Elder Group, Carena Developments Ltd. of Toronto, made a bid to gain control of eight power plants in New York City that are owned by Olympic and York Gas. (Jury) Canada made its bid jointly with the abc and Dragon Holdings, owned by Hong Kong tycoon Li Ka-shing. Under the proposal, the group will put up about \$482.2 million in new capital to gain control of the holdings.

### BANKRUPTCIES CLIMB

The number of consumer and business declaring bankruptcy has continued to climb steadily in 1993. Industry Canada reported that the total number of bankruptcies in May soared 29.6 per cent over the same month a year ago. In 1989, the first five months of the year, bankruptcies rose 7.2 per cent to 31,283.

## THE NATION'S BUSINESS

## O-Tootz offers a new spin on health food

BY PETER C. NEWMAN

It has become a well-documented trend by now that the Canadian economy's major job creators are not the great service-oriented industries of the past or even the tough high-tech conglomerates of the future—but the small businesses that sprout on street corners and in back-alley garages.

Each of the enterprises that succeeds has in common the impulse of an original idea combined with the creative energy of a hard-working group of founding fathers or mothers. What often decides the fate of their efforts—especially at the retail level—is their sense of timing.

One of the best current examples of the genre is the trendy O-Tootz chain of so-called "Energy Bars," launched in Vancouver in January, 1992, which last week began negotiating for locations in Ontario. The chain already has some outlets on the West Coast, employs 180 people and in their last audit sold 34.4 million. "We're growing with name recognition and word-of-mouth," I was told by Google Holmes, one of the trio which runs the O-Tootz holding company, appropriately called Wildchild Thinking Marketing Corp. (her partners are her sister, Betsy, and Brad Gert, an accountant.) "Ontario and especially Toronto are still into the doughnut thing. There's a niche market for an item which nobody absolutely absolutely adores on the big chains, has started to service."

Hallgren carefully dissects her business from the standard health food outlets. "Health food," she says, "is just Mitchell's music playing in the background, kindly place with the staff in fluorescent and tie-dye T-shirts. They're places where you get served when you get screened and hide your head in shame if your cell phone rings. What we're targeting is someone really fast food to buy mainstream people, which means that we're focused on the same issues as McDonald's—quick, accurate service, cleanliness and good value." Apart from the difference in

*'Our yogurt comes in a Double Dutch flavor with real chocolate. I don't think you have to wear a hair shirt to eat healthy food.'*

attitudes and norms, what has caught people's attention about the operation is the unusual name: "O-Tootz," Hallgren explains, "is a play on the classical symbol O—the most classical element of life—oxygens. And Energy? Well, we wanted to spell it a little differently, we liked the letters and the way it sounded." There was another reason, as well. The sisters didn't want to use the "y" in yogurt because it would drop down and spoiled the horizontal symmetry of their signs.

A visit to one of their outlets is reinforcing. The cheerful red and yellow design accents of big piles of fresh oranges, pineapples, and lemons—just a selection of the fruit and produce—are trucked in every morning to see customers for their "just-in-time" snacks. These are various combinations of vegetable platters, their most popular dish is full chicken orzo (chicken, carrots, brown rice, vegetables and pasta, topped by a full chicken sauce), followed by Moose Juu Mussels (juu-fu-puget, oids and drizzle). "Sweet-butter" pizza combinations are available instead of the usual soft drinks. The emphasis is on low-salt, low-fat, dairy-free products that leave you feeling vigorous—but

without satisfied. "Our food isn't quite filling," Hallgren admits. "Most people don't get a comfort level from dairy foods and I don't think we should get rid of it entirely, but it's all that greasy food still. The French fries that's so unhealthy. What we're trying to develop—and we're not really there yet—is to make our menu line like Chinese food, which makes you hungry afterwards. We must satisfy everyone as well as diets, so our brunch portion (less than 3.2 grams of fat per serving) comes in a flavor called Double Dutch. Double Dutch is made out of real chocolate. I don't think you have to wear a hair shirt to eat healthy food." The sisters regularly attack mainstream food in their menus. One recent example, headlined "Petroleum Alert," warned "Petroleum (hydro) has a whopping 40 grams of fat per serving." A Big Mac, which has merely 22 grams of fat, sounds positively like diet food in comparison.

Before their health food crusade, the Hallgren sisters—Mary! Sheryl!—looked like they'd be married with small children. They started a gourmet cookie store, Cookies By George, which they expanded into 17 outlets across the country before selling it in 1987. They then got into the No-Bake pressed-wet yogurt, and loved for a while with the idea of opening a Canadian chain of coffee houses to rival the Seattle-based Starbucks. When they put off the Starbucks marketing expertise, placing O-Tootz outlets next door to their company's carefully researched coffee house locations.

What has made the sisters successful is that they made a niche whose time has come, plain hard work, and a great attitude. It's always like: "We're both baby boomers," says Google Holmes, the older of the two, "and we can be quite aggressive. We don't intend to go gently into that dark night, not a healthy food can make a difference. When I see ads for them like 'I'm trying to lose weight,' I just don't think they apply to me. In general, I don't see myself, when I'm 60 or 70 years old, thinking, 'Well, I think I'd go to the local farm store and buy myself a last-day diet. I'm wondering what kind of newsmagazines they'll have invented for 70-year-olds when that's what we'll intend to be doing.'"

The Hallgren sisters feel they're at the leading edge of their industry right now, but they are also studying the demographics of the X generation, which they contend is three times the size of the baby boomers' culture, and will respond to their concepts. O-Tootz is a small business, but it fills a definite niche, and it's the move into Ontario, Quebec, Seattle and California are next on the sisters' schedule. "We're really going to try and do something big with this," concludes Google Holmes. "There's a real need for healthy people who don't want what we are, and we're going to go for it. We intend to be one of the largest health-food chains in North America, maybe the world. Who knows what can happen? Our basic concept is viable anywhere."



Canadian jets: financial pressures

## Newspaper sales

In its ongoing effort to streamline its operations, Thomson Newspaper Corp. of Toronto sold 23 of its Canadian newspapers. Hollinger Inc., the publishing empire controlled by Conrad Black, is acquiring 29 of the papers and Southwestern Ontario Publishing of Tilburyburg purchased two. Thomson put 21 papers in Ontario and Saskatchewan—as well as 25 U.S. daily papers—on the block in May, saying that they no longer fit with the company's strategic plan. The sale to Hollinger is expected to generate between \$85 million and \$100 million for Thomson. It will close on Sept. 30 and Southwestern transaction will close on Aug. 31. Recently, Thomson has been investing heavily in electronic databases, as part of its strategy to become a modern marketing and communications company.

Vancouver-based Hollinger, which owns about 19 per cent of Southern Air of Toronto, currently owns more than 120 daily papers and 20 weeklies in Canada, the United States, Britain, Israel and Australia. Southern publishes 17 Canadian newspapers.

# Can police protect a witness?

*An informant claims that the RCMP left him out in the cold*

BY JOE CHIDLEY

One afternoon in the summer of 1990, Michael Simmons was driving along a two-lane stretch of highway when he saw a pack of six or seven bikers approaching him from behind, the headlights of their Harley-Davidson motorcycles blinding. As the gang roared their engines past his truck, one of the bikers backfired. Shaken, Simmons pulled the truck over to the side of the road. "I had to get out and lay down," he recalls, his voice quivering. "I couldn't control myself. I wasn't shaking—it was more than that. Sleeping. Almost comatose." In anybody else, that might seem an overreaction, that the 36-year-old former trucker and RCMP operative believes he is a wanted man—not by the law, but by the criminals he helped to convict more than three years ago.

It was not supposed to work out that way. In 1986, Simmons, who was born and raised in the London, Ont., area, volunteered to participate in a joint Ontario Provincial Police/RCMP investigation of the Outlaws motorcycle gang, a close-knit band of some 200 bikers based in Ontario and Quebec whose stock in trade is drugs, guns and Harley-Davidson motorcycles. After the investigation, the RCMP enrolled him in the so-called witness protection program, relocating Simmons, his wife and their two primary-school-age children to another town, where they received new names and new identities, so they could start life over again.

But that, Simmons now says, was only the beginning of their problems. In a telephone interview with *Maclean's* from an undisclosed location, Simmons told a story of broken promises and official bungling that have made the past three years "hellish and hell," as he describes them. Simmons and his family are no longer under police protection. And the Outlaws, he believes, have a contact on or his life. Now, Simmons, 38, is suing the federal government for \$2.7 million over the RCMP's handling of his case. "I have to do something to change this," he says, "because I can't see putting a dog through this life."

Because of the lawsuit, the RCMP has officially declined to discuss Simmons or his tale in the witness protection program. But much of Simmons's story is disputed in the government's statement of defence, filed in Ontario Court in May, 1994. Although it acknowledges that Simmons was in the RCMP's witness protection and relocation program from March, 1989, until September, 1990, it claims that the RCMP fulfilled its contractual obligations to him—and denies any wrongdoing or negligence. Still, a handful of civil suits over the RCMP's handling of convicted witnesses—the most famous one, launched by a woman calling herself Jane Blake, was resolved out of court in 1992—has brought the highly sensitive program under increasing scrutiny in recent years. Largely in response to the spate of lawsuits, federal Solicitor General Herb Gray introduced a bill last March that would make sweeping changes to the program—and make its administration more accountable to Parliament.

Established in 1984, the RCMP's witness protection and reloca-



Andrew (Toochie) Simmons, a long criminal record

tion program now protects the identities and helps to re-establish the lives of between 80 and 150 witnesses and their families. Since its inception, the program has proven to be a vital tool to law enforcement, particularly in investigations of organized crime. But critics charge that the program has no standard for admission, that it is too secretive and that the lack of consistent rules for dealing with protected witnesses inevitably leads to feelings and security problems.

Michael Simmons's story critically supports these criticisms. By his own telling, it offers a disturbing glimpse of the price of justice, and of a life lived in fear. And it all began because Simmons did something for police that many people would never imagine themselves doing: he ratted on his own brother.

Throughout much of his adult life, Simmons had an uneasy relationship with his older brother Andrew, better known as Toochie in biker circles. Since his terms, Andrew was in trouble with the law—he has a criminal record dating back to 1963. By the late 1960s, the older Simmons, who is now 61,

found his brother faced justice in London, Simmons and his family had already begun their lives as different people. A few days before the arrest, the RCMP had relocated them to a safe interim location—they were moved to their permanent location about two weeks later. But as he learned what was happening back in London, Simmons had little cause for comfort. For one thing, he found out that the undercover officer—whom he had introduced to the gang—was present at the arrest of the bikers, a grievance that Simmons was so intolerant.

Even worse, Simmons says, it was happened in court. Although Andrew Simmons pleaded guilty to all the charges against him, a Crown prosecutor identified his brother, by name and in open court, as the primary source of information. The government, in its statement of defence against Simmons's lawsuit, claims that he knew all along that he would be effectively

used as a police operative, and that the Crown was required by law to disclose his identity and role to defence counsel. But Simmons, pointing out that there was no need for him to testify—although he had been willing to do so—

claims that the Crown and the police collectively increased the risk to him and his family. "Now they [other bikers] know for sure," he says angrily. "Before, there was no way in the world that they would think I was the No. 1 guy witness."

There is a public perception of life as a protected witness, a romantic notion perpetuated by Hollywood movies and dramatic shows, that once you decide to look after someone, he does not have a care in the world. The witnesses get like a job, a house, a new life and a fresh start, all under the caring hand of the police. But Simmons tells a far different story.

From the start, he says, the officers in charge of his safety showed a disturbing indifference. "They took my wife and me and our two kids to the Toronto airport, handed us our plane tickets and said, 'See ya later,'" he recalls. No police, he adds, accompanied them on the flight. The family changed places at another airport—and there were no officers there, either.

The RCMP put the family up in a temporary side location—in this case, a motel room. Meanwhile, the officers in charge seemed to have no idea how to find a house. Within a week, Simmons found a modest bungalow. But because he had no credit or work history, he had to be so secure a mortgage.

Two weeks after going into hiding, while his RCMP contacts were pushing him to find a job, the RCMP issued him a social insurance number—no card, just a number, he says. Three months later, he, his wife and his two children received new health insurance cards. There was an error on his wife's and she had to wait

**'I can't see putting a dog through this life'**

was national president of the Outlaws motorcycle club. With his brother pursued a life of crime, Michael Simmons says he stayed out of trouble and dreamed of being a policeman—a distant dream, he thought. "When I was 13 years old, I was told by an OGP officer that I didn't have a hope in hell because of my brother," he says. "I believed that for the next 30 years."

But in February, 1981, Simmons saw his chance. At the time, he was working for an automobile recovery service—in other words, he was a repo man. The job often brought him into contact with police officers who, he says, treated him about as his brother. "They would say, 'Repo, and he's a good job for a Simmons, being kind of evil,'" he recalls. "I drove me kind of nuts, because I've lived with that all my life." On his own, he approached the OGP drug unit in London and told them he wanted to infiltrate his brother's gang. Recalls Simmons: "The look on their faces when I said I would do it was—I wish I had a picture."

To prepare for his role as a biker, Simmons grew his hair and beard, and began spending more time with his brother. He got the repo business and got a job with a trucking firm near the Outlaws clubhouse in London. In August, the RCMP signed him to a six-month contract, paying him \$800 a week and promising \$25,000—a sum later increased to \$37,000—upon completion of the investigation. "OK, I'm in good hands," Simmons recalls thinking. "Wow, it's the federal witness protection program—what have I got to be worried about?"

Supplied with a proposed "hit list"—the names of 12 men the police wanted evidence on—Simmons says he began buying drugs, guns, Nike and other contrab-





# Fresh air, big bucks—but is golf a sport?

BY TRENT FRAYNE

**G**olf has its intergenerational moments, but is it really a sport? All that grade-strutting in the fresh air, or, worse, riding in carts. Your agent is newly returned from a golf tournament called the Liberty Mutual World Champions of Golf Pro-Am Canada, which took place over three days at the exquisitely manicured golf links of the King Valley Golf Club, a long trellis shot beyond Toronto's northeastern outskirts.

This was a Super Senior outing, mostly for persons no longer fit enough to compete on the more color-coded Senior Tour, which is open to gentlemen of 50 years and over. Super Senior goes 16 years deeper, 60 and over, and features such name-space-famers as Sam Snead, Billy Casper, Doug Ford, Tommy Bolt and a lone Canadian, Al Balmori, to name a handful. If the sex limit excludes to mention in these ongoing examinations of golfing fads, there may seem to be some far-flung fluff in their 60s.

Who can explain the relatively new designation of the masses for this genre? Not so long ago, only the occasional hegemony tournament reached into a golfer's home on a weekend. Now, with the regular PGA Tour, the Senior Tour, the women's tour and occasional Stars Games, all getting television time, golf's hard to even see on weekends precisely around the calendar.

While baseball attendance wanes, golf shimmers. With business pages written as reports of layoffs and cutbacks, the pale golf courses are crowding with guys losing golf balls in the woods after plunking down \$100 and more in green fees. Some of these customers have paid \$2,500 for a set of matched clubs and even had \$150 for a driver called a metal wood, an overman.

One of the more remarkable aspects of this mounting upsurge in golf's popularity is that hardly anyone plays the game, from a leading professional such as Nick Faldo to a local club member, who'll tell you (and this may sound) seems to enjoy it. In postmortems,

*One of the most remarkable aspects of this stunning upsurge in its popularity is that hardly anyone playing the game seems to enjoy it*

every last one of them groans about a bad hole or a missed putt. Nobody's score is ever what it would have been, if only.

Has any television ever seen bubble soccer? This grim Englishman with the pelted-haired, overbuilt, young woman today has been millions of dollars and some of the game's most prestigious tournaments, but his face is as downcast as a hard loser's, and he's always dodging off to console with his golf bags. David Leadbetter. As for my friend Cid, he has been playing 18 holes a week, hitting hundreds of balls at the practice field every summer day since he joined the Brampton Golf Club four years ago, and when you ask him how's his game, his naturally sunny disposition turns sour and he is almost explicable costs.

All of which brings new light to an ancient contention of mine: that golf is not a sport, not in the true sense of athletic endeavor. For a pastime to be termed a sport, there ought to be a little sweat involved, a little stinging of the muscles and, certainly, little pain.

You don't see much of this in golf, especially any authorities of the sport. The only time one of the doghouses of urban indignity is when he picks up the water's chicken. He bags

his wife, puts his kids on their little round heads and pushes gloomily off for next week's nature chapter. This is a sport?

Look, for instance, to the O.J. Simpson trial. The other day, a defense witness, Dr. Robert Haverman, who gave O.J. a medical examination in June, 1994, testified that, after four operations, the former football star had little of his left knee left. The doctor said that while O.J. could probably swing a bat, "he would essentially have to lunge or walk" to first base. He could play golf only because golf was no more strenuous than sitting home playing the flute or putting a picture.

Moving right along, there is the saga of Drew Coolidge, the blond star from British Columbia, who a couple of weeks ago in the United States Women's Open scored the Colorado Springs course an extremely poor shot. Six months present, Drew said it was her nightmare that she'd give birth to a basket. Did her condition spoil her game? Not much, after two rounds she had a two-under-par score of 130, one stroke off the lead.

Meanwhile, at the King Valley Golf Club, Sam Snead was doing a national gallery as he seemed along in his golf cart, talked from an unsteady leg to make his fairway shots, and, upon reaching the green, employed a crouched, between-the-legs putting technique like a guy posing a croquet mallet. It was Sam's sense, not his pace, that attracted the fans. And why not? On May 27, Sam turned 83.

So much for pregnant women and gray old guys. Golf for spectators is also a disaster and should not be considered a sport because it's impossible to witness in the flesh. On television, GOLF you at three with your first up, and, except for the morning papers telling you the ball has gone into the cup after you have seen the ball go into the cup, television golf has certain creature comforts. Such as a nearby score and not being at the golf course.

At the golf course, when you have paid roughly \$100 to park in some former's boy field, a walk and a half from the course, you are not allowed to stand yourself of the outdoor plunking because, after paying roughly \$122 to get into the grounds, you are not allowed into the clubhouse. You are permitted to squeeze into a telephone-booth-sized coffin with a hole at a seat called a Johnny-on-the-spot and under the time bomb, a lawyer, you get hungry you can buy a cold beverage and a warm cold drink for around \$18 each, and when you turn to watch the golfers you can't find one for people crowded 15 deep in linebees around the tee and the greens with the tallest guys on the grounds in the front row.

If you want to follow your favorite player, you are permitted to walk outside long strands of yellow plastic cord through thigh-high weeds and brush while two pollers, two caddies and one son-larger walk down the middle of the way, with only enough to land a NY. You're able to do this because the weekly audit you bought for \$4,700 has been paid for by the two line guards and staked police dogs at the entrance gate. Some fun. Some sport.

## A HEAD START

**B**eing considered in the same league by the modeling agency that represents Wendie, Rachel Hunter and Christy Turlington is not necessarily a guarantee of supermodel stardom—but it is a head start. And that's exactly what 17-year-old **Melanie Alexander** got when she won the title of Ford Supermodel of Canada 1995 at a girls' fashion show in Toronto last week. The Grade 12 student, who was discovered in her home town of Niagara-on-the-Lake, Ont., now goes on to the Supermodel of the World contest in Los Angeles in December. With the knowledge that Canada has produced the most winners in the 15-year history of the event, including **Nekele Schreier**, **Trishie Heller** and **Francesca Kniew**, Alexander says that she, too, is hopeful of success at the worldwide competition. But for the moment, she says she is still seeing from her in Canada. "I know I'll go to Los Angeles and do my best, but I am not worried about that yet," she said backstage. "I don't think I have missed yet that I have won."

Alexander modeling stardom



Margolin, release

## INTO THE HEART OF MURDER

**W**hen Philip Margolin took a job to help him deal with the pressures of being a criminal defense lawyer, murder was not never far from his mind. "I would get up early on Saturday mornings and write for a couple of hours," says Margolin, a Portland, Ore., attorney, who is 55 years old and a former 12 that could have resulted in the death penalty. "It was a release." The result was his 1993 novel, *Good and Bad People*, a best-selling thriller Margolin has followed that up with *After Death*, about a lawyer named Matthew Reynolds who specializes in cases involving the death penalty. Margolin, who is not a lawyer, says that, after that, about an hour, brought his own unique perspective in writing the novel. "You want to make on my part could cost a client his life," he says. "It brings you directly into the heart of right and wrong and crime and punishment." Margolin, who has taken a substantial to write his novel, says there are still some days that, when he listens the tension and excitement of the courtroom. The picture, however, depicts with life and death issues in a book. "I can change the outcome by writing," Margolin says. No crime in that.

Edited by BARBARA WICKENS

## PEOPLE

### LOOKING FORWARD



Estrada on to other projects

**F**ans of CBC TV's popular *Erik Estrada* series still relate to the actors who played the group of youngsters growing into adulthood. Now, says **L. Dean III** (Estrada), although the series' winning show had not been in production for five years. "It often amuses me," says III, who at age 24 is a veteran performer of more years. "As actors, we've all matured and gone on to other projects, but people still stop and talk to me because they watched *Erik*." But now, says III, he hopes that fans still start asking him about his current co-starring role on *Liberty Street*, a CBC drama about a group of twenty-somethings living in an apartment building. III is in his second season as Wade, an aging musician on the show. "When someone wants to talk about *Erik* and *Liberty*, I do appreciate it," says III. "But then I tell them they should check out Wade and *Liberty Street*. I think that was there, and this is now." A note of the present.



Charles, release

## A HOT SHOT IN NEW YORK

**C**anadian portrait photographer **Ray Charles** White is making a name for himself, thanks to a small part in the many big names he has used as subjects. They range from **Tom Hanks**—who used a photo by White on his 40th anniversary by *Time*—to actor **Harrison Ford. Happier to prove it, John Updike and British actor **David Hockney**. As a result, White, 32, who was raised in Toronto and now lives in New York City, is listed in the current issue of *Artforum*, one of the art world's most prestigious magazines, as one of just 38 "Rising stars under 40." White has had some powerful help along the way. He studied under legendary landscape photographer **Ansel Adams** and in New York, he was a protégé of the late **Henry Geldzahler**, the curator of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, who helped to launch the careers of such famous artists as **Andy Warhol** and **Roy Lichtenstein**. White, who will have exhibits this fall in South Africa, France and Mexico, is clearly aided by his famous subjects. "I am for those who are distinguished in their field," he says. "Some of them just happen to be celebrities."**





# Teenage wasteland

**KIDS**  
Directed by Larry Clark

Depictions of disaffected youth are by no means new in the cinematic world. In 1955, *Rebel Without a Cause* shocked moviegoers with its moody tale of troubled teens. Scoring James Dean, the film suggested that juvenile violence is as much at home in the white-picket-fence world of middle America as in the run-down tenements of inner-city slums. More recently, teen films including *The Outcasts* (1992) and *River's Edge* (1986) have examined the alienation of youth—and its prolonged consequences. Still, for the most part, portraits of teen culture have been carefully sanitized, sidestepping the tough issues of crime, drug use and sexuality—or at best scolding on the subjects. But in his controversial first film, American director Larry Clark makes up for lost time. A gritty portrait of teen delinquents in New York City, *Kids* pulls the rug out from under wholesome notions of what makes some teens tick—and exposes a world that is at once fascinating and deeply disturbing.

Since its debut at the Cannes International Film Festival in May, *Kids* has been hailed as a cinematic masterpiece by some and denounced as exploitation aimed by editors. Its principal character is Telly (Leo Fitzpatrick), a lanky, trucked boy with a raging libido. When an offhanded virgin or teenage about girl in language that would challenge a longshoreman, Telly has his pants slung from convenience stores, jump subway turnstiles, abuse drugs and alcohol and get into fights. Meanwhile, one of Telly's conquests, 16-year-old Jennie (Chloe Sevigny), soon positive for HIV after a single episode of unprotected sex with the teenage Casanova. Distraught, she breaks him down at a wild party only to find him making love to yet another unsuspecting girl. Succumbing to the effects of a mind-altering drug she took earlier in the evening, Jennie passes out on a sofa and is raped by Telly's drunken best friend, Cooper (Jim Parrot).

Shot in a vérité style that gives it the look of a documentary, *Kids* is not an easy film to watch. From start to finish, it is shockingly bleak—yet oddly compelling. Director Clark, who caters to truly amazing performances from his cast of nonprofessionals, has chosen to let his reality unfold above all else. He is a matter-of-fact guy, affectionately taking it up to the viewer, as voyeur to juvenile delinquency.

SCOTT STIERLE

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# Montreal madness

*Just for Laughs is now a major comedy summit*

It is 1986 and the bar at Montreal's Delta Hotel—home to many of the performers and industry heavyweights attending the just-for-Laughs festival—is buzzing with the serious business of comedy. Quips and one-liners from several comics in the room fly overhead like bullets. Against the front table to table, glad-handing and schmoozing. Occasionally, a pair of Hollywood types separate from the screen to engage in a private chat. Brendan Turluff, veteran film and television executive and chairman of the Los Angeles-based television company New World Entertainment Ltd., has seen it all before in five years of coming to the festival. "It's like a college mixer," he says, "except here no one wants to go home with an ordinary person."

Now in its 12th year, Just for Laughs—which drew 420,000 fans last summer, is the world's largest comedy festival. And the Hollywood presence at the biennial, 12-day event continues to grow. Last year, 400 managers, agents and producers flocked to Montreal to become through the talent festival organizers said last week that the number for this year's event, which wrapped up on July 30, will be approximately 500. The list reads like a who's who of comedy big shots, including Robert Moeen, producer of *Late Show* with David Letterman; Charles Jaffe, who produces Woody Allen's movies; and Thomas Sledge, vice-president of comedy development for Fox Broadcasting.

Just for Laughs draws the industry because it offers a chance to scout in a new talent to search for a career breakthrough. A number of stars have been discovered in Montreal, including *Home Improvement's* Tim Allen, *Grey Under Pearl's* Fred Buley and *Saturday Night Live's* Norm Macdonald. But the festival also offers established performers. Among those featured in this year's 400 plus shows were Americans David Schwimmer (*Friends*) and Richard Lewis (former Canadian travel agent Andre-Philippe Gagnon). "The community is here for the specific purpose of selling through the talent," says Turluff, whose company is now involved in a development

and production partnership with the Just for Laughs festival. Adds the former vice-president of NBC's entertainment division and chairman of Paramount Pictures: "There's a great deal of informal and not working." James Krieger, senior vice-president of the major Los Angeles talent agency APA, has been going to the festival for eight

that agency can often work in their favor. "Some of the Canadian comics have been working for 10 years but have never been seen by an American agent," says Bruce Miller, the festival's director of programming. "When they finally get seen they're coming out of nowhere with huge deals." As he psyches himself up for performing his surreal and edgy political act at a festival gala last week, Finn, 33, declared: "It's like *Wichita* or *Cosmos*, if you can do well and keep delivering, in a few days you can swing your popularity."

The success of French comics including Dan Aykroyd, John Candy, Dave Thomas, Mike Meyers and Jim Carrey has earned Canada a reputation as a breeding ground for comedians. "There must be something in the Toronto water supply," jokes Turluff who, as a television and film executive, has been involved in projects involving Thomas, Meyers and other Canadians. After four performances at last year's festival, now Montreal-based comedian John Rogers signed a deal with the CBS television network to develop a new television show. However, comics who finally secure a foothold in the big time do not always make it to the top right away, and CBS decided not to make a series with Rogers after producing a pilot. Rogers is still under contract with the network while negotiating with others.

While the comedians feel pressure to perform strongly, there is also considerable pressure on agents to perform behind the scenes. Everyone is afraid of missing the next Tim Allen. Last week, at Montreal's Club Soda, while Finn, a very pregnant Cathy Jones (at CBS-TV's *The Nanny*) and other comics went through their acts, agents and producers loitered at the back of the room. They are a tough bunch who are given to talking loudly on their cellular phones during a comic's act or performance. And although they appear to be distracted by each other, they never seem to miss a killer joke or performance.

"A lot of deals get made looking over their shoulder to see what their competition are doing," says Miller. "They see a comic surrounded by a scout and 10 competitors. Sometimes they're more concerned about missing that deal."

These search often keeps them working late, but Hollywood's lust for money-making talent never rests. By 9 a.m., the restaurants at the Delta are jammed with comedians and industry types still discussing what to bring or finding the next comedian who will make the world laugh.

ANDREW CLARK in Montreal



Gagnon: a number of stars have been discovered in Montreal

years. "Here," he says, "you can see who's out there, plant the seed, and then carry out those deals over the next few months."

For Canadian comedians such as Toronto-based stand-ups Chris Finn and Tim Stevens, who both made their festival debuts this year, it is an opportunity to upsell to both American and Canadian power brokers. "It's like you've moved up a league," says Stevens, 30. "You become one of the elite." Most Canadian comedians are completely unknown to the American industry, and

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# Beauty and the bucks

**M**ichael Eisner, chairman and CEO of California's Walt Disney Co., is basking with a lagoonous enthusiasm reminiscent of one of Disney's two cartoon characters. Indeed, with his grumpy, no-nonsense frame and athletic manner, he has been compared to Goofy. But there is nothing goofy about the mood of the rise and, since joining the company in 1984, has guided Disney to unprecedented profits. Eisner, 53, now in Toronto last week to test a preview of the musical *Beauty and the Beast*. The show—Disney's first venture into live theatre—debuted in New York City in April 1984, and is also running in Los Angeles and Melbourne, Australia. Now, it is Canada's turn to host the musical based on the old folktale of a beautiful maiden who transforms a monster with her love. The \$37-million show, with a cast of 89, opens on Aug. 8 at The Princess of Wales Theatre. Which Disney has leased for five years and has an almost entirely Canadian cast, with the notable exception of his two lead roles. While the members of his on tourage battle economy about in suits and ties, Eisner relaxes in a polo shirt and running shoes—and talks about his decision to make Disney into the steepest waters of live theatre. "At a time when everyone else was pushing Internet and video games and film deals and all that stuff, I was interested in Broadway," he says. "Maybe I'm just nuts."

Eisner's interest went ever further last spring when his company bought New York's 54-year-old New American Theatre. After extensive renovations, it will house future Disney productions, from a new version of the Egyptian love story *Ami*, with music by Elton John and lyrics by Tim Rice, to a possible stage adaptation of Mary Poppins. Meanwhile, plans are under way to open *Beauty and the Beast* in Austria, Germany and Japan. "The Japanese love Disney's films," says Robert John Roth, who was one of the organizers of the show and has spent the last two years moving from city to city—in choosing Toronto—directing it. "Maybe we can expect *Beauty and the Beast* to run virtually forever."

Disney's new commitment to the musical stage is not quite the act of whimsy that Eisner portends. In production such as *The Phantom of the Opera* and *Miss Saigon* have long proven that preparations can be highly profitable. Still, Eisner does not expect live theatre to bring in more than a small part of Disney's revenues. "While a live show plays in one theatre a few times a week, a movie will play 30 times a week in 2,000 theatres," he

says. Then again, the \$17-million cost of mounting *Beauty and the Beast* is almost small change by Disney standards. Last year, the company racked up sales of \$12 billion (up from \$2 billion when Eisner took over), most of it from films and theme parks. And Disney himself has gotten so rich from Disney's success that he could easily pay for *Beauty and the Beast* himself. Last year, he made more than \$270 million in share options

*Disney's chairman helps to get his mega-musical ready to open in Canada*



Kerry Butler on left, Wegman: the show is also going to Europe and Japan

sales, and was named North America's top-paid executive by *Forbes* magazine.

Still, for all his hardheaded business sense, there is a personal, idiosyncratic side to Eisner's decision to make musicals at Disney. He grew up in New York City watching shows such as *South Pacific* and *Oklahoma!* And at Denison University in Ohio, he majored in English literature and theatre (according to Roth, Eisner wrote "lots and lots" during that period). Later, as an executive at NBC television, he helped to develop several popular programs, including *Star Trek* and *Archie*. At Disney, he has displayed as intense interest in the details of production. He was involved in the development stage of *Beauty and the Beast*, and took notes at the Toronto preview to give to Roth afterward. "I think I'm pretty good with story," says Eisner. As for his habit of descending on his employees with arms wide, he laughs and tells "Life Guyper, they can't get rid of me."

In getting *Beauty and the Beast* onstage, Eisner and his team have worked to make it as much as possible like Disney's animated film version. The rationale has much to do with maintaining the consistency of Disney products. Explains Roth: "I felt it would have been wrong, or awkward in a way, to do a totally different *Beauty and the Beast* yet still call it Disney's *Beauty and the Beast*—especially since the film was such a recent thing." The original film score by composer Alan Menken and lyricist Howard Ashman has been expanded in a way to include several new songs. Roth likes musician Ashman after his death from AIDS in 1991. The costumes by Ann Hladik-Ward look visually similar, while the *Beast* (played by New

York's Chuck Wagner) still resembles a very hairy cross between a babble and a werewolf. The show itself is a non-stop wheel of special effects, from the *Beast*'s hand-drawn breath to the climactic transformation—which takes place before the audience's eyes—of the *Beast* into a handsome prince.

The relentlessly upbeat nature of the show reflects Disney's trademark sensibility—which Eisner, who has three grown children with his wife of 25 years, Jane, likes to define in negatives. "Nobody knows what it is," he says, "but everybody knows where it's not from. It's not wholeness, but maybe there's some wholeness involved. It's not cleanliness, but maybe there's some cleanliness involved." Eisner offers this through performances of *Beauty and the Beast* at the Los Angeles Theatre near his home. He is such a fan of the show, he says, that "when someone gets up and goes to the bathroom, it drives me nuts." No doubt, the new show will tell the tale of *Beauty and the Beast* around their kitchen fires, would know exactly what he means.

JOHN HENDERSON

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# Coming to terms with The Bomb

BY ALLAN FOTHERINGHAM

Some years ago I was in Hiroshima and my guide was a young Japanese lady who said she had been playing in the garden and her mother, for some inexplicable reason, had just called her to come into the house.

"Otherwise," she explained, "I wouldn't be here today." She would have been fired into a crater like some 30,000 others. How do you measure loss?

Harry Truman, president for only five months, announced to the American public—and the world—that Hiroshima was "a military target." It wasn't, of course. It was chosen because Gen. Leslie Groves, in charge of the Manhattan Project in the New Mexico desert, worried that the B-29 bombers had so devastated Japan's four largest cities that he would have difficulty finding a city not previously damaged to showcase his terrible new weapon.

Hiroshima, surrounded by hills, was the perfect target since being in a valley the blast damage was reduced and increased. The 100,000 victims, most of them nonmilitary, died instantly. Some 50,000 more perished within months from radiation poisoning and burns. Truman, a Secretary of War, the patron Henry L. Stimson, a 77-year-old grand old man of the state, had agreed soundly about the decision, but a heart attack two days later.

Historians may argue as to doubt for centuries the call by the bastion rooster Harry ("The back says here") Truman, who slept a sound sleep the night after dropping the aid and maintained until his death that he would never give it a second thought.

Fifty years after Aug. 6, 1945, Americans are even now still attempting to come to grips with the being the only people who have used the Bomb. "We have discovered" Truman wrote in his diary, "the most terrible bomb in the history of the world. It may be the first destructive power in the history of the Valley Area, after Noah and his sons. Ah, Harry knew his Bible.



It may indeed have been. The world was so enlightened at it that it has never been used again after that August 6, 1945.

The Japanese performed, 50 years later, still cannot offer the "apology" word about their sickening atrocities—Americans still remembering the wife photo of a Japanese officer with a huge swastika sword belching in Australian POW. German youth still wrestle with incorporation over the Holocaust that their grandfathers sacrificed. And Americans have no apology.

There has been a second debate in Washington over what was meant to be a thoughtful tableau over Truman's decision. The Smithsonian Institution's display of the act at the bomber plane, the Enola Gay, attempted to pose the moral question whether the extermination of all those Japanese civilians could be balanced against any "ordinary" situation at the mainland.

Veterans' organizations were not angry—Congress has suddenly decided that the whole philosophical discussion was trivial and the center involved had to remain, his career ruined.

History books tell us that Emperor Hirohito had already decided to surrender before the second bomb—falling on Nagasaki three days after Hiroshima—killed another 70,000 and as many of our prisoners of war (some 200) as Japanese soldiers.

The usually severe dies, Jacques Chirac, trying to imitate Charles de Gaulle—rather like Truman trying to live up to Roosevelt—is off with his vainglorious confidence on blowing up yet another South Pacific island.

The incident continues. The news reports say the Greenpeace activists against the French navy is led by Dave McGuffert, the "Voiceover founder of Greenpeace." He was never near the birth.

Bob Hunter was an office mate at The Vancouver Sun, the first counts reallocate columnist in Canada. One morning he came in, complaining that the night before in a church basement he and his environmental mates had decided to stop race as expedient to divert an American—the French—nuclear test was so stupid called Amchik off Alaska.

As he left the meeting, he raised his arm in the standard Stalin salute. "Peace." Somebody yelled out, "Make it a green peace." And so the movement was born.

McGuffert, of a social Vancouver family, five times Canadian champion in the social sport of badminton, reached an unlikely and decided money and time weren't as important as the environment. Protecting a French nuclear test in the Pacific he was braced by French sailors, lost the spotlight in one eye and spent a decade at Paris courts before getting his last victory. Hunter is now the environmental reporter with Toronto's City TV.

Never mind. Both are in the cause. In August, 1946, a year after Hiroshima, The New Yorker, under the brilliant Harold Ross, devoted the entire issue—the first time—to just one article, the atomic John Henry's explanation of what happened to the "Six Weeks" of The Bomb. It attacked Americans—and started the globe.

Harry Truman said his decision had saved 250,000 lives, the invasion of Japan having been swayed. He later revised that to 500,000. Who knows? We know only one thing. Fifty more years from now, the historians may have a better perspective. They will still be arguing. That nine-year-old girl presumably is still alive.

# Nokia keeps Cathy in the swing of things.



Cathy Johnson, volunteer and Mother of two

they don't have to. All they have to do is remember her phone number.

Saying to touch isn't the only reason why Cathy chose Nokia cellular.

She also appreciates Nokia's generous use of ergonomic design—things like the over-ear display, easy to use keypad, 30 location alphanumeric memory and simple menu commands that let her access any feature. Plus, there are a variety of convenient accessories available, including headsets or kits, to cut rapid charges and long-life batteries.

Nokia cellular. Because, yes, like Cathy, we think staying in touch with your family and friends is a worthy cause too.



**NOKIA**  
CONNECTING PEOPLE

When she's not helping out her friends for her favorite charities, Cathy Johnson donates her time as a volunteer helper for the North York General Hospital Gift Shop. She'll act as order, clerk and gifter and use to spend as much time as possible at the shop. On top of all that, she's married and the mother of two children. Keeping track of Cathy's schedule is no easy feat. Just ask her family and friends. But thanks to Cathy's Nokia cellular phone

# She's expecting DIAMONDS. Don't PANIC. We can help.



The way to a man's heart is through his stomach, but the way to a woman's usually involves a jeweller. Just think of golf clubs, or season tickets wrapped in a little black velvet box. That's how women feel about diamonds.

*To know diamonds is to know her.* Find out what she has her heart set on. Is it a pendant, anniversary band, or ear studs? You can find out by browsing with her, window shopping, watching her reactions to other women's jewellery. Go by body language, not only by what she says. Then, once you know the style, you can concentrate on the stone.

*Like people, no two diamonds are alike.*

Formed in the earth millions of years ago and found in the most remote corners of the world, rough diamonds are sorted by DeBeers' experts into over 5,000 grades before they go on to be cut and polished. So be aware of what you are buying. Two stones of the same size may vary widely in quality. And if a price looks too good to be true, it probably is.

*Maybe a jeweller isn't your best friend.* You want a diamond you can be proud of. So don't be attracted to a jeweller because of "bargain prices." Find someone you can trust. Ask questions. Ask friends who've gone through it. Ask the jeweller you choose why two stones that look the same are priced differently. You want someone who will help you determine quality and value using four characteristics called *The 4C's*.

They are: *Carat*, not the same as shape, but refers to the way the facets or flat surfaces are angled. A better cut offers more brilliance; *Colour*, actually, close to no colour is rarest; *Clarity*, the fewer natural marks or "inclusions" the better; *Carat weight*, the larger the stone, usually the more rare. Remember, the more you know, the more confident you can be in buying a diamond you'll always be proud of.

*Learn more.* For the booklet "How to buy diamonds you'll be proud to give," call the Diamond Information Centre at 1-800-461-5683.

*Complimenting yours. Where's your future?* Go for diamonds beyond her wildest dreams. Go for something that reflects how you really feel. You want nothing less than a diamond as unique as your love. Not to mention as beautiful as that totally perplexing creature who will wear it.

Diamond Information Centre  
Sponsored by DeBeers Consolidated Mines, Ltd., Est. 1888.  
A diamond is forever.